

U.S. COPYRIGHT
FEB 16 1889
WASHINGTON

McAULIFFE-MYERS FIGHT.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

Copyrighted by RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE, Franklin Square, New York.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

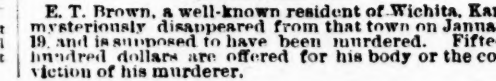
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1889.

VOLUME LIII.—No. 597.
Price Ten Cents.



WENT FOR HER IN FINE STYLE.

HOW PLUCKY SCHOOLMAAMS "DONE UP" A MEDDLESOME COLORED WOMAN AT POMEROY, OHIO.



SOCIETY HIGH-KICKERS.

Champagne on Tap---A Very Serious Joke.

HE WAS AFTER SCALPS.

A Street Car Sensation---The Surprised Sheriff.

HOW HE WON HER.

A Dangerous Cold-Water Customer---The Champion Crank and

SOME MODEL MANIACS.

Presence of mind is a great and valuable quality. There is a St. Louis man who has plenty of it and some to spare.

He was courting a girl whose father objected to the match. One night he was sitting in the parlor with her when the irate parent entered, in company with a shot gun.

"Light out!" he commanded, fiercely. "Certainly," replied the visitor, politely. And he calmly turned the gas out and then jumped on the old man, wiped the floor up with him, jammed the barrel of his gun half-way down his throat and carried the daughter off to the nearest parson's where they were married within half an hour.



BOUNCED THE OLD MAN---A ST. LOUIS LOVE AFFAIR. And now the unreasonable old gentleman is suing him for assault and battery and damages to his person and his feelings, and the shotgun, whose stock, he alleges, was broken in the melee.

The grand turn out that New York society made at the National Academy of Design is certainly the event of the season in the "hupper suckles" of New York. The affair was engineered by Mr. Harry Le Grand Cannon, who is a wealthy young amateur sculptor and the son of a wealthy old society man of this city, and who, being a good dancer himself, has a mania for getting up balls so that he may lead the german at them. In the Artists' Costume Reception, as it was called, he excelled himself.

Mr. Cannon began by getting the American Water Color Society to lend the Academy of Design, where the society's annual exhibition was ready to open, for the ball. This gave him a fine ball room rent free. Then he got his society friends to back up the affair on the plea that the proceeds would be devoted to the benefit of a woman's art society. On this basis the ball started off with a boom, for Mr. Cannon at least.

It ended by exploding a bombshell in New York society.

"A costume ball in the art galleries?" said mamma. "Why, how nice! Of course we must go, dear. I think I shall go as Diana."

This was the opinion in advance. On the morning after the ball the tune had changed.

"How disgusting!" said mamma. "Revolting!" said papa.

"Well, I didn't see anything so wicked about it," pouted Miss Birdie.

And Miss Birdie's brother grinned and wished he had only had little Tootsie Highkicker, of the Casino, there with him.

All society was there, if even Tootsie wasn't, and a lot of people who are hanging on to society by the ragged edge, were admitted, as an act of social charity, at \$7 a ticket. The costumers were kept busy for weeks, for fancy dresses were compulsory. Even the waiters at the supper table were dressed up in various disguises, like supernumeraries in a comic opera, and the man hired to take the tickets at the door was attired as a German nobleman of the good old times.

The men made cheerful guys of themselves in most cases, of course. Only one man in a hundred can wear fancy dress and look at home in it, and a dude in a fancy dress is a sight for sore eyes. But it was the women who, for wild and wonderful variety of oddity, fairly took the cake.

There were fat society dowagers, with acres of wobble and heaving tissue and cuticle exposed, and lean society dowagers who hid their scraggy necks and flabby protuberances under bushels of diamonds. One old woman, who weighs about 250 pounds, impersonated Cleopatra, the lithe and graceful serpent of the Nile. A young woman who is constructed on the lath and beanpole plan made up as Juno, with all the revelations of her meagre charms the legal limitations of decency permitted. A portly matron of fifty went as Venus, and if Venus had ever laid eyes on her she would have had a fit---but perhaps not a fit of jealousy.

There is one thing certain: that New York society women are crazy to get a reputation for being fast. It shows itself at every public ball, and the nearer a dance comes to a cancan the better they are pleased. In the middle of the Academy Ball one of the prettiest young married women in the room broke from the middle of a waltz into a dance that no one could by any stretch of the imagination have construed into any connection with the dance she had been engaged in.

"My dear," cried a horrified dowager, "what are you doing?"

"Watch me and see me do it," defiantly answered the offender, as she tried to kick the plumed hat from the head of her partner, who joined in her wild outbreak with as much enthusiasm as herself.

Now that the French balls are likely to be wiped out among us, it is perhaps fortunate for the boys that society has undertaken to perpetuate their fast, furi us and pyrotechnical traditions. And from the looks of things, the society ball of the future is likely to be a good deal livelier and funnier than the French ball of to-day.

There are some masquerades that are not even as funny as a French ball without a wine-room attachment, and an Indiana farmer has just discovered this fact to his sorrow. His name was George Heidel, and he lived about nine miles from Evansville. His present address is not exactly known.



A GHOST GETS DONE FOR.

George was a young man of a humorous turn of mind, with a decided propensity for practical joking. He liked to have his joke on any and every occasion, and at any one's expense except his own. His neighbors stood it for quite a while with reasonable good nature. Then he ran against a snag.

The name of the snag was William Tompkins. William was a colored person who occupied an adjoining farm to George. He was a rather serious colored person, was William, and it struck George that it would be a great lark to play a practical joke on him, so he laid his pipes to do it.

William was clearing up new ground on his farm and cutting away timber for his spring planting. He was a superstitious colored person, and when he went home through the woods used to whistle to keep off the ghosts. The other evening he was wending his way homeward at dusk, when, in spite of his whistling, a ghost appeared to him, or at any rate something covered with a white sheet, as ghosts are supposed to be.

"Lawd a massy!" cried William, his wool straightening out with fright. "What de debil am dat?"

The ghost made diabolical gestures at him. "G'way!" cried William, backing off. But as he backed the ghost kept advancing. "G'way, I say, or I done cut you!"

In spite of this dreadful threat the ghost rushed at him, and the negro cracked it over the head with his wood axe, which he was carrying on his shoulder. The ghost gave an unearthly yell and collapsed with its head split open down to the jawbone, and William legged it for home without waiting for a coroner's inquest.

This is why George Heidel will not play any more practical jokes on his neighbors, unless he comes back as a spirit to do it.

Apropos of French balls, a good story is told of one of the recent dances, where the police interfered to put a stop to the sale of wine after one in the morning. One of the gayest members of the Union Club had made up his mind to take a lady in whom he experiences a current interest to the ball, and she had, naturally, agreed to accompany him. At the last moment, however, she balked.

"And why won't you go?" he demanded.

"Because I want to have some fun," she replied. "and a fellow can't have any fun at a French ball without wine."

"You come along," he said, "and you shall have all the wine you want."

On the morning after the bluecoats had put a stopper on the trade in the wine-room, and while the revellers were travelling about, spitting cotton and trying to feel funny with their tongues hanging out, there was a party in one box that had all the wine it wanted. Bottle after bottle was opened by a servant in livery, and there seemed to be no end to the supply.

"They must have a dumbwaiter straight to the wine-room," gasped jealously an anguished and thirsty merry-maker.

But they had not. The clubman had simply bought a couple of cases of champagne early in the evening, had them put in his box, and kept his valet on hand to open them. As he did not buy any wine after the closing hour, the police could not interfere with him, and if he did not have any fun out of the ball it was certainly not his fault.

There are a cheerful lot of lunatics wandering about this country loose. If the fact were only known it would be found that half the people one meets are



A LUNATIC'S ADVENTURE AT THE HUB.

cranked upon some subject or another. In a Boston street car, on Monday, an elderly and respectable looking man, well dressed and apparently of a prosperous condition of life, suddenly got up from his seat and commenced to take his clothes off.

The car was full of ladies going shopping, and they set up a choral shriek. The conductor interfered.

"What in Hades are you about?" he demanded, in the choicest Bostonese.

"My friend," replied the passenger, "I am a little warm, and am going to take a bath."

The conductor tossed him into the first sewer they passed, where, it is to be presumed, he got all the bath he wanted, if not a trifle more.

The vagaries some of these cranks indulge in are, by the way, more than odd. A fellow was recently arrested in Philadelphia, on a bitter cold day, for walking the streets naked and declaring that he was God, and that no one could see him. Only a few days later a crank was captured in New York who claimed to be the ghost of Napoleon Bonaparte, and who wanted to be introduced to Queen Victoria by Mayor Grant.

There is an old negro in Boston who claims that Charles Francis Adams gave him a check for \$200,000,000 to build a church with, and a white man in Newport who believes that he owns the State of Rhode Island, and who wants every one to move out and leave him in possession. But perhaps the champion maniac in this line was arrested in San Francisco lately. When he was brought into court he said, severely, to the judge:

"Beware how you offend me. I own all the world, and I want \$5 to pay my board bill."

He was promptly given a dead head admission to the State boarding house, where no one will bother him for his bill.

The Sheriff of Schuyler, Nebraska, had a surprise on Tuesday morning last. He had only two prisoners in his charge, one of them being an incendiary and horse thief named George Haggerman. Before going to bed the Sheriff visited his charges and remarked to Haggerman:

"I'll have your breakfast early to-morrow, as you've got to go to court."

"All right," answered the prisoner, cheerily. "Good night."

Next morning when the breakfast was sent in for him his cell door was found open and he was gone. The outer door of the jail was also open. The other prisoner was safe in his cell and sound asleep, and he said he had heard no unusual sound or movement in the next cooler during the night.



A KENTUCKY LYNCHING.

The Sheriff started off, cursing his luck, to report the escape of his prisoner, and as he passed the court house saw a man hanging from a tree. It was the supposed fugitive, who had been quietly taken out of jail by a lynching party during the night and strung up to save the expense of trying him. So neatly had the job been done that, with the exception of the lynchers, no one knew of it until the discovery of the body.

Hereafter, the Sheriff says, he will sleep with one ear open and have a shotgun handy, and a bulldog under the bed.

The small boy who reads dime novels and goes out West to exterminate the savage red men of the



THE TOUGH BOY FROM TONGHILL WHO WANTED TO KILL INDIANS.

plains, has generally been considered a purely American product. In this, however, the public would seem to have been in error.

The other day there landed at Castle Garden a small boy, with a large mouth and a wild eye. He came off a Dutch steamer which had just arrived, and immediately upon landing asked his way to Central Park, where he proposed to do a little Indian exterminating at once. As he spoke nothing but Dutch and the Indian crop in Central Park is rather short this winter, the Castle Garden authorities detained him to await further developments.

So he swaggared about the Garden, with a big seven shooter, an eighteen-inch bowie knife, and a breech-loading rifle attached to his small person, devouring sausage by the pound and making fiery speeches that threatened blood and destruction to the wily savage of the West.

Meanwhile a cablegram arrived from Amsterdam, requesting that the intrepid young follower in the footsteps of Buffalo Bill should be returned to his sorrowing parents in Holland. His name was August Behm, the dispatch said, and he was a tough boy from Tonghville, with the hair on.

"My father wants me to be a school teacher," he said to the superintendent of the Garden. "But I want to kill Indians. I do."

"Well," said the superintendent, "the Indians are all out of the business this winter. You had better go back home and wait till the spring."

August is half way back to Amsterdam, now, if he hasn't fallen overboard and been devoured by the sharks.

Some men are too accommodating to live. A Chicago shoemaker named Stiefelmeyer belonged to this category. Stiefelmeyer was eating his breakfast last Saturday and his wife was reading the morning paper.

"My, my," she said. "These papers are awfully dull. There is no news at all."

Perhaps Stiefelmeyer appreciated the fact that a Chicago newspaper must be dull indeed when it contains nothing fresh in the way of dynamite or divorces. At any rate he replied:

"Never mind, my dear, I will make some news for you."

His wife laughed at what she considered a good joke. At dinner time, when her husband did not come down from the garret where he worked to dinner, she went to look for him. She found his body hanging by the neck from a hook in the wall. On the table lay an envelope on which he had written:

"Send word of this to the reporters and you will have something to read to-morrow which will, I hope, interest you."

Mrs. Stiefelmeyer cut him down and sent for an undertaker and a coroner.

The Louisville man who does not drink whiskey is like the white crow---a great rarity. Consequently, when a tall and powerful stranger walked into a liquor



A BARTENDER MEETS WITH A TOUGH CUSTOMER. saloon in that city and called for a glass of ice water, every one stared at him as if he was an escaped lunatic. "Ice water!" gasped the bartender. "We don't sell ice water here!"

"Then give me some," persisted the stranger.

"We don't give it away," replied the bartender.

"Well," said the stranger, "sell me some whiskey."

The bartender set up the bottle with alacrity, and the stranger poured out a rousing hour. Without touching it, however, he took the tumbler of water that came with it and emptied it. Then he grabbed the bartender by the neck, pulled him half over the bar, and poured the whiskey down his throat.

"There," he said, "if you're good enough to sell whiskey you're good enough to drink it. I'm a cold-water man myself."

And he walked out, leaving the bartender to choke and strangle till the doctor arrived. He turned out to be one of the redoubtable mountaineers from southeastern Kentucky. He has never tasted a drop of liquor in his life, and is considered one of the coolest and most dangerous men in his section.

The bartender is glad that he did not draw on his muscular customer. He says if he had he might have got another and final drop too much, and it is not unlikely.

There are some brands of Kentucky whiskey that are pretty deadly, but they are, after all, preferable to a dose of cold lead. HI FLYER.

A COWARD GOT THE DROP ON HER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Belle Starr, a noted female desperado, queen of the border outlaws, known during the Rebellion as Belle Boyd, the Rebel spy, was killed last Sunday evening near Eufaula, I. T. Having eaten supper with Jack Rose at a place known as Taylor's farm, she started for Eufaula on horseback. Her dead body was subsequently found near that place with a load of buckshot in it. It is supposed that she was shot from behind by an unseen assassin while seated on her horse.

BURNED WHILE PRAYING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. William Hall, who lived in a cozy little cottage on Orange street, Oakland, Jacksonville, Fla., is very devout. On Saturday night, while at her devotions, kneeling in front of a bright pine-fat fire, her nightclothes caught fire. She was shockingly burned before the flames were extinguished, not a square inch of her body being unscathed. Her husband was severely burned while trying to extinguish the flames.

AN ENTIRE FAMILY DROWNED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

An entire family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. John Olsen and three children, were drowned on Sunday last while attempting to cross the Missouri river in a wagon fifteen miles north of Bismarck, Dak. The team broke through the ice and pulled the wagon and occupants with it. The swift current carried them away before a man, who saw them from the shore, could reach them.

WILLIAM R. FOSTER, JR.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

William Riley Foster, Jr., absconded from this city on Sept. 20, 1888, after having robbed the Gratuity Fund of the New York Produce Exchange, by means of forgery, of \$100,000. Five thousand dollars reward in cash is offered by the Produce Exchange for his arrest and legal delivery to the proper criminal authorities of the city and county of New York.

DOUBLE-TEAMED ON HER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Turner, a 250-pound colored woman, went to one of the public schools in Pomeroy, O., on Wednesday and raised a disturbance about the treatment her son Jim had been receiving, but two of the teachers, Misses Clema and Zora McKnight, diminutive in size, double-teamed on her. When Mrs. Turner came away she had been hammered in fine style.

We supply cabinet photos of all the noted pugilists, wrestlers, and athletes, pedestrians, ball players, carmen, billiardists, etc., etc., at 10 cents each. Colored portraits of Jake Kilrain, Jim Smith, Jimmy McLaughlin and John Teemer, 25 cents each.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren street, New York city, will receive the recipe free of charge.



ANTON HUEBLER,
THE EFFICIENT HEAD OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF ST. LOUIS, MO.



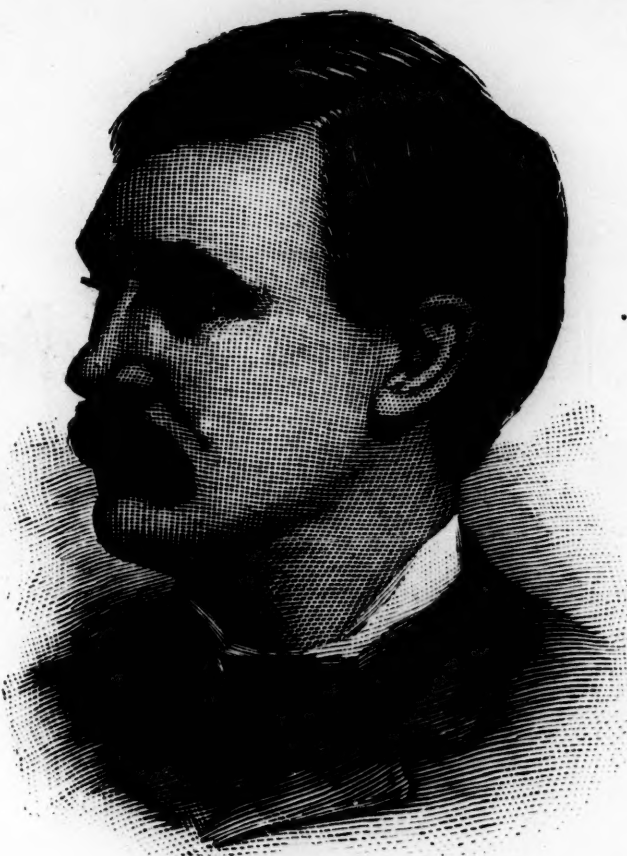
FLORENCE MILLER,
A YOUNG AND PRETTY FAVORITE AND POPULAR VARIETY STAR.



KNOCKED OUT THE LEADING MAN.
HOW THE "AMONG THE PINES" COMPANY GOT EVEN WITH ACTOR LAWRENCE AT
CHICAGO, FOR SUING FOR HIS SALARY.



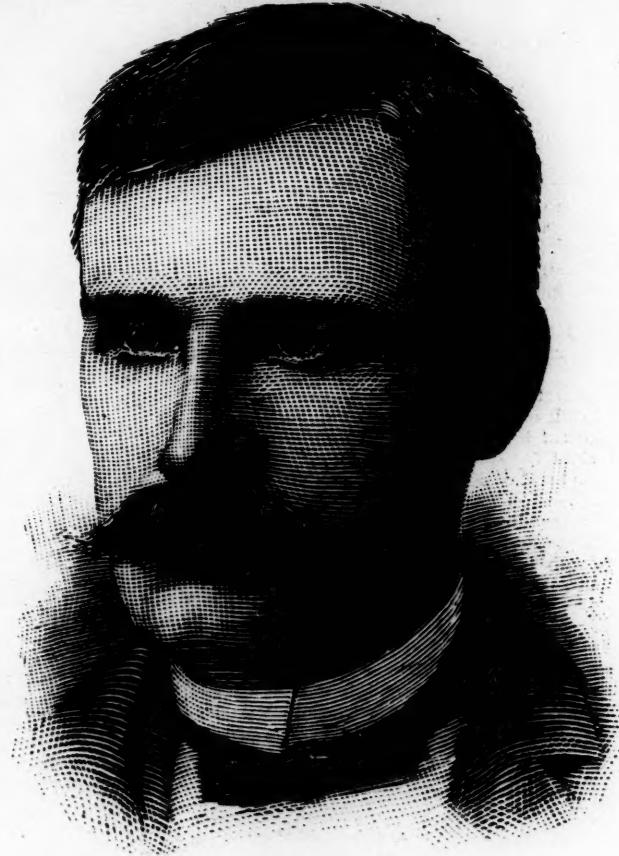
BURNED WHILE PRAYING.
SHOCKING ACCIDENT TO MRS. WILLIAM HALL AT OAKLAND NEAR JACKSONVILLE,
FLA., WHILE ENGAGED IN HER RELIGIOUS DEVOTIONS.



HARRY HILL,
THE FAMOUS OKLAHOMA BOOMER, CHIEF OF THE SCOUTS OF THE
OKLAHOMA COLONY—PAWNEE BILL'S COLLEAGUE.



FRANK M. DRUMM,
LATE A POPULAR MEMBER OF THE GOVERNOR'S GUARD OF MICHIGAN,
NOW CAPTAIN OF THE EMMET RIFLES.



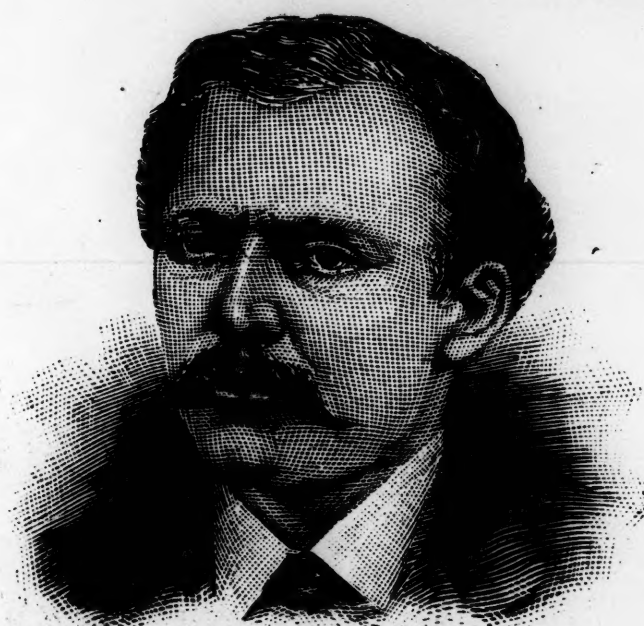
E. T. BROWN,
WHO RECENTLY DISAPPEARED FROM WICHITA, KAN., AND IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN MURDERED.



THE WOULD-BE ROBBER WILTED.
HOW ASSISTANT CASHIER A. S. LEMMON OF THE ARMOURDALE BANK, KANSAS CITY, GOT THE DROP ON A YOUNG BANDIT.



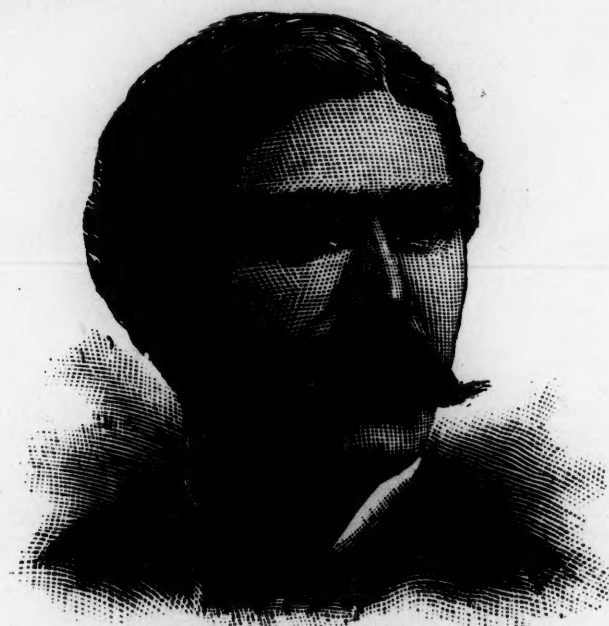
AN ENTIRE FAMILY DROWNED.
TERRIBLE FATE OF MR. AND MRS. JOHN OLSEN AND THEIR THREE CHILDREN WHILE CROSSING THE MISSOURI NEAR BISMARCK, DAK.



HERMAN SOHLER,
WHO IS WANTED FOR THE MURDER OF HENRY MONICK AT HERMANN, MO., IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE.



MISS IDA WILCOX,
THE HANDSOME YOUNG MINNEAPOLIS GIRL WHO ELOPED WITH A GAY LONDON DOCTOR FROM MENTONE, FRANCE.



WILLIAM R. FOSTER, JR.
WHO ROBBED THE N. Y. PRODUCE EXCHANGE GRATUITY FUND; FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS IS OFFERED FOR HIS ARREST.



THEY RAN INTO A STONE WALL.
TERRIBLE ACCIDENT TO A COASTING PARTY CONSISTING OF WM. F. FULLER, HIS WIFE AND THREE FRIENDS AT LAWRENCE, MASS.



MURDERED WHILE PREPARING FOR BED.
BULLETS FIRED THROUGH A WINDOW KILL MRS. CHRISTIAN STOCHAL AND BADLY WOUND PRETTY MINNIE FALTS NEAR LANSING, MICH.

EXTRA!**DRAWN BATTLE.**

The Great Fight Between Jack McAuliffe and Billy Myers

FOR \$5,000,

The "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt and the Championship of the World.

A DESPERATE ENCOUNTER.

Two of McAuliffe's Ribs Broken and Myers Blinded--Both Badly Punished.

SIXTY-FOUR ROUNDS.

The Battle Lasted Four Hours and Sixteen Minutes.

Both Fight Till Exhausted---Greatest Battle on Record.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE POLICE GAZETTE.]

NORTH JUDSON, IND., Feb. 13, 1889.

The long pending fistic encounter between Jack McAuliffe, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Billy Myers, of



GOING TO THE FIGHT.

Streator, Ill., for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the light-weight championship was decided here to-day.

One of the trains bearing the sports bound to the battle-ground left Kankakee at 8:15 this evening. It contained four coaches, and went east on the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa Railroad.

Four coaches loaded with passengers left Streator at 8:30 P. M. on the Wabash for the fighting-ground. Sporting men have been congregating there for the last two days awaiting the hour of departure. It was the tip that the place of meeting was to be at or near Sullivan, Moultrie county, Ill. If interfered with there two other points had been agreed upon and halls secured for the occasion. Lee Cheney, of Bloomington, and Charley Daly, of St. Louis, who gave Myers the hardest fight of his life, went with the Myers party. Cheney said before his departure that he could not see any sense in giving odds against a man whose fist is like a sledge-hammer. He bought his experience with Myers dearly in backing Daly against him, and expected to get some of his money back. Many of Myers' friends expressed fears that he would not get a fair show, and went prepared to insist on a square deal.

Betting at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 12.—The Chicago contingent for the Myers-McAuliffe fight left the city on the Chicago and Atlantic road from the Dearborn street station at 8:30 P. M. It was a typical crowd of sports. The genial Parson Davies, smiling and more urbane than usual, if possible, quietly alighted from a cab just as the train was about to leave the station and quickly made his way into one of the coaches. Harry Gilmore, who had tested the prowess of both Myers and McAuliffe to his discomfiture, was present. Charley Johnston, of Brooklyn, one of the backers of John L. Sullivan, narrowly escaped getting left. The turf was represented by the two noted jockeys, Jimmy McLaughlin and Billy Donahoe. Jake Schaefer and his partner, Dick Roche, McAuliffe's backer; Larry Kilhon, of Boston; Larry Moran, of New York; Jimmy Colville, of Boston; Billy Madden, who has worked so hard to bring the "Police Gazette" champion to his perfect condition, and Paul Boyton were also among the crowd.

The Chicago City Council was represented by Billy Whelan, and there was a large contingent of lesser lights in local sporting circles and a number of well-known Board of Trade men. The crowd came together very quietly, and there was no attempt at police interference, simply because everything had been worked so under cover that the authorities, at least to all appearances, knew nothing of the affair.

There were nearly four hundred in the party. The sympathies of the crowd were clearly with McAuliffe, although the "Cyclone" from Streator did not lack for admirers.



OFF FOR THE BATTLE GROUND—RUNNING FOR A COACH.

It has been a busy day in Chicago. "Parson" Davies' saloon was crowded with sports, local and visiting, and every possibility of the fight was discussed. The Eastern men were certain that McAuliffe would win easily, while many of the sporting men of Chicago felt equally confident. The Western men who had seen Myers' work had great respect for his ability, and were more conservative and predicted a draw.

There was heavy speculation on the result. The heaviest bet made this morning was \$3,000 to \$2,500, the odds in favor of McAuliffe. The Eastern money was handled by Murphy, a well-known sporting man, and his offer to bet \$3,000 to \$2,500 was promptly taken and the money covered by a well known Board of Trade man.

Harry Stokes, of the Board of Trade, bet \$1,000 to \$800 on McAuliffe, Joe Denike taking the short end. Two bets of some import, one of \$1,250 to \$1,000, and the other \$1,000 to \$750 were registered at George Hankins' saloon in the afternoon. Jim Murphy wagered \$1,000 in small amounts on McAuliffe, the greater part of it being placed at even. Hundreds of small bets were made, ranging from \$10 to \$50. Nearly \$4,000 is now lying in the safe of the Palmer House—bets made between travelling men. Ed Gurney, of Boston, made three bets—\$500 that McAuliffe will be awarded first blood, \$500 that he will obtain the first knock-down and \$1,000 to \$700 that the Brooklyn man will win the battle.

In this city, on Feb. 12, crowds of sporting men gathered at the POLICE GAZETTE office, and every telegram from North Judson and Chicago about the fight was read with interest. At the Brower House and Fifth Avenue Hotel sporting men anxiously waited until the next morning, and when the POLICE GAZETTE special stating that the Governor of Indiana had prevented the men meeting arrived, sporting men offered to bet money that the men would fight.

Receiving the Tip.

After the sporting men received the tip they journeyed in twos and threes by various routes to the trying place, and on showing their passports they were quietly admitted to the hall.



SPECTATORS PRESENTING THEIR TICKETS OF ADMISSION AT THE DOOR.

No delay ensued in arranging the preliminaries. McAuliffe was stripped to the buff and thoroughly rubbed down by Bob Drew, after which a big plaster was placed around his loins, and he put on his fighting togs. He looked the picture of health and as "hard as nails."

Myers, in the meantime, was put through a similar preparation, and then donned his fighting costume. There was quite a contrast between the two rivals. McAuliffe was stronger-looking, had a deeper chest and seemed every way better built than the Western Cyclone.

After the men entered the ring, Bob Drew and Billy Madden put on the finishing touches on McAuliffe, who sat in a chair as cool and collected as if he was at Monmouth Park with \$100 on Firenzi, and the latter with Garrison up passing the wire.



BETTING ON McAULIFFE.

Myers' seconds, especially Tom Lees, made quite a display with the ice, bottles, sponges, pail, etc., and hustled round their man as if the battle was going to last for a century.

Myers appeared slightly nervous, and he tried to smile, but when his eyes rested on his opponent and he witnessed the champion stand up and rub his shoes in the powdered resin that was placed in his corner to rub on the soles of his fighting shoes, the smile died away and there was a sickly expression on his countenance.

While the seconds were arranging the final preliminaries, as is the custom generally prior to a fistic encounter, the partisans of the men indulged in betting on first blood, first knock-down, the time the fight would last, the number of rounds and the result.

On the latter there were several fancy bets made of \$50 to \$400 on the New Yorker, and one bet of \$100 to \$80 was made by a well-known New Yorker, a Streator sporting man putting up the short end.

Divers bets of \$50 and \$100 were made on first blood, and nearly \$4,000 was bet in twenty-five minutes on the result.

All the parties present from Chicago, Streator, Beloit, Boston and New York appeared to be flush, and many bet without putting up the money.

After the referee arrived and entered the arena, orders were given to the men to hurry up.

Billy Madden said to McAuliffe: "Keep cool, Jack. Fight with judgment and you will do him, sure."

Tom Lees also whispered quietly to Myers: "Now, when you go to the scratch, Billy, let him do all the leading. You do the countering and fight on the defensive until he tires out, then go in and force the fighting."

After the referee and timekeepers were ready in their positions, the referee ordered the men to shake hands. The four seconds advanced to the centre and crossed hands, quadrille star style, and then returned to their corners. Myers and McAuliffe then stepped to the centre of the arena, shook hands and returned to



MAULIFFE WEIGHING.

their corners. When, after a few seconds' delay, the referee shouted time, the men advanced to the centre and placed themselves in fighting attitude preparatory to beginning.

As the men faced each other, some one shouted: "\$100 to \$80 on McAuliffe" and the offer was accepted.

The Fight.

ROUND 1.—As the pugilists advanced toward the centre of the ring and stood there facing each other, the difference in their positions was truly remarkable. McAuliffe held his left well out and kept his right covering his ribs and "mark," while Myers, who has little or no idea of sparring, held both hands very low and looking sternly at his opponent, ready to swing out either hand when he thought there was a chance. He appeared in no humor for fooling, and gave McAuliffe little time for sparring, although McAuliffe danced about for a spell, on the retreat feinted a time or two, and in getting too close caught a pile driver on the chest which left its mark. Great caution was observed on both sides, and it looked as if both had evidently made up their minds to feel each other. First Myers would advance and then step back, when McAuliffe, not to be caught napping, would follow suit: "It will be a long fight, see if it ain't," remarked one outsider. After more cautious feinting and sparring, McAuliffe led and landed his left heavily on the right side of Myers' head, which made it go sideways with a sudden jerk. Breaking away and feeling a little pricked, Myers let go his left, which fell short of the mark, and McAuliffe managed to land another auctioneer on the Cyclone's right "listening organ," and followed up his advantage with a straight left-hander, which raised a promontory on Myers' forehead. Sharp exchanges, right and left, followed, and McAuliffe landed a "hot one" on Myers' as frontis, drawing a little of the carmine, and Myers, with a smashing cross-counter, sent McAuliffe staggering. The latter quickly recovered from the Western Cyclone's blow, and landed left and right with

teasing effect on the Streator champion's body and facial organ, when time was called.

2.—On time being called, neither apparently any the worse, except a little excited and rattled from the excitement, responded quickly to the call. McAuliffe, if anything was the most anxious, as he advanced towards Myers' corner and tried one of his straight left-handers at the Western Cyclone's head, which Myers dodged. After a little feinting, they got to close quarters and hit together, McAuliffe's blows being sent out as if propelled by a four-horse engine, while Myers' lacked steam. Sharp fighting followed, and McAuliffe forced the fighting, while Madden shouted: "Keep cool, Jack. Jab him with that left." Both men fought like Trojans, and Tom Lees danced and shouted to Myers to watch his man, and in the middle of desperate exchanges, in which Myers was receiver-general, time was called, and both men retired to their corners, while the most intense excitement prevailed among the crowd.

3.—This was a slashing round. Madden ordered McAuliffe to invade the enemy's camp and unmask his batteries. No sooner was time called than McAuliffe rushed to the scratch and met Myers before he had toed the centre, and began lunging out his left and swinging his right when within distance. Time and again the New Yorker landed his dexter mawley with terrific force on Myers' brain-box, which must have not only made the Western Cyclone's head reel, but have injured McAuliffe's batteries. Myers pluckily faced the battery of blows and time and again managed to drop a red-hot shot on McAuliffe's right cheek and neck. Twice they met like game cocks in the centre of the ring, and the fighting was desperate up to the time the round ended. Both men were escorted to their corners on time being called, and the respective seconds of the pugilists at once sat about chaperoning their principals.



MYERS' LAST RUB DOWN.

In the fighting from the fifth to the tenth round there was tremendous hitting, the champion time and again upper-cutting Myers.

In the sixth round and the seventh round Myers had decidedly the advantage, and the New York delegation looked blue, but Dick Roche continued to back the New Yorker.

The fighting from the seventh to the tenth round was well contested, neither gaining any advantage.

In the eleventh round McAuliffe tried to wind up the fight by landing a terrific right-hand upper-cut on Myers' neck.

As the fight progressed, a sheriff repeatedly tried to stop the mill, but the Chicago sports kept him from doing so.

In the nineteenth round Myers landed his left on McAuliffe's nose, and napped a terrific blow on the neck, which sent him staggering across the ring.

Light sparring ruled in the twenty-fourth round. Once McAuliffe rushed at Myers and hopped back and fell against the ropes. Myers returned, but his blow fell short.

At the twenty-sixth round, which closed slightly in McAuliffe's favor, the constable again wanted to stop the fight.

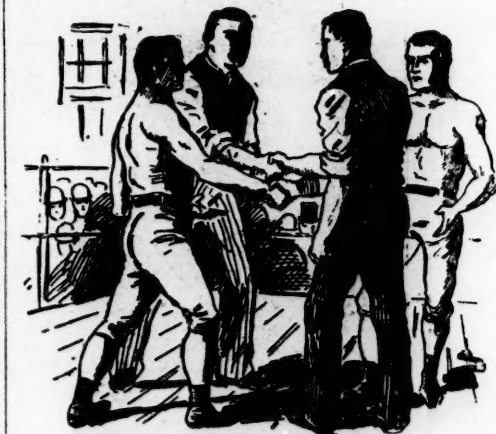
Referee McDonald suavely informed the constable that it was a friendly set-to.

Though Myers showed up with one eye in the deepest mourning, Referee McDonald convinced Constable Jones once more that the pugilists were employing only disartian movements in their encounter.

The fight, therefore, was allowed to continue, except at such times as Constable Jones thinks he needs a trifle "convincing."

The twenty-seventh round had nothing to commend itself.

The crowd was growing ugly and threatened to blow the constable to atoms if he appeared again. The sheriff was in the hands of Bill Shankel, of bucket-shop notoriety, who, as rapidly as possible, tried to further impress on that officer's mind the difference between sparring and slugging.



SECONDS AND PUGILISTS SHAKING HANDS.

The "convincing" methods employed are various. Meanwhile with the sheriff at the drug store and the constable no one knows where, the fight went merrily on.

In the beginning of the 28th round the men made some show of fighting, but before the end they dropped into the horse play of the previous rounds, both evidently afraid.

The 28th saw blow struck by each. Then to the end of the 34th round it was little more than a walk around.

In the fortieth round Myers fought like a Trojan

and forced the fighting, and both men gave and received heavy punishment.

McAuliffe landed a left-hander on Myers' neck in the forty-first round, and there was desperate fighting, McAuliffe having the best of the round. Both men, being nearly exhausted from the effects of the terrific struggle, were hoisting signals of distress.

In the forty-fifth round Myers' face presented a pitiable sight. Both his eyes were blackened and his left all but closed. There was desperate fighting.

In the forty-seventh round Myers fought like a general and landed several terrific blows on McAuliffe's body, breaking, it was claimed, two of his ribs.

The fighting was terrific in the forty-eighth round, and betting on the result was even, with many favoring Myers. The Western Cyclone's wonderful pluck and stamina, and his adroit manner of dodging the champion's blows made it a hard task for McAuliffe, the champion, to deliver either an upper-cut or a knock out blow.

The punishment inflicted on both sides was terrible. McAuliffe's ribs had been fractured, while Myers' face was beaten out of all semblance of humanity. Both his eyes were blinded.

In the fiftieth round McAuliffe made a desperate effort to win, but Myers had proved a better ring tactician and a harder hitter than many of the supporters of the New Yorker had supposed, and several began to think of hedging their money, although there was no grounds for their doing so, since as far as the battle had progressed McAuliffe's colors had always been in front.

In the fifty-second round the fighting was desperate. Myers fought with great discretion, and one would judge by the tactics he displayed that he was watching for an opportunity to knock the champion out by one of his terrific right hand cross-counters, which were the only things McAuliffe's backer dreaded, for they were Myers' forte, and the only bridge by which he thought he could reach McAuliffe's castle and conquer him.

Madden and those who had seen Myers fight Gilmore and Needham, posted the champion on Myers' style, and every time the Western Cyclone did swing that tremendous right, McAuliffe ducked and drove his left bang into Myers' face with terrific effect, which in the majority of cases landed before the Western Cyclone's mawley was brought round to its intended destination.

Round after round was fought, Myers time and again doing little fighting with his left, but he did great damage with his right on McAuliffe's face and body; however, the bulk of the punishment was received by Myers.

Finally, after sixty-four rounds had been fought, the referee declared the battle a draw.

It was a fight which, for gameness and skill, was perhaps never surpassed in this country. Both men are worthy to be hailed as champions at their respective weights.



ROUND 1—MEN IN FIGHTING ATTITUDE.

The battle lasted 4 hours 16 minutes, and it only ended when the referee saw that neither of the game young gladiators had strength to deliver a blow that would decide the contest.

Both were dead game, and it is doubtful if either would have succumbed while they were able to stand and see.

How the Match Came About.

After the Streator pugilist defeated Harry Gilmore, the light-weight champion of Canada, the second time, Myers' backers at Streator were so elated over his victory that they believed he could conquer any man in the world at 133 pounds. Myers issued a challenge to fight any man in the world for \$2,500 and the light-weight championship, and the deal was intended for Jack McAuliffe, who held the title and was the acknowledged champion of the pugilistic light-weight division.

McAuliffe agreed to meet the Western Cyclone, and just when a contract binding the conditions for a fist engagement between the Eastern and Western champions was about being ratified, a cable to the POLICE GAZETTE announced that Jimmy Carney, the light-weight champion of England, was on his way to America to arrange a match with McAuliffe for \$2,500 and the light-weight championship of the world.

Carney arrived in America, and after considerable wrangling, McAuliffe agreed to meet the English champion and Myers later.

The battle between McAuliffe and Carney was fought, and ended in a draw after a desperate contest. McAuliffe in the meantime engaged in numerous glove contests, and time and again announced in the POLICE GAZETTE his willingness to meet any man in the world. Billy Myers was eager to meet McAuliffe, but the Western Cyclone's backers were dilatory in putting up a forfeit or showing that they were ready to back the Streator man against the champion.

McAuliffe was just as eager to meet Myers as the latter was to meet him, and in August he posted a \$500 gold treasury note in the POLICE GAZETTE office, claiming the Richard K. Fox diamond belt, which represents the light-weight championship of the world, and agreed to meet any man in the world for the belt and \$5,000 a side.

McAuliffe's bold deed woke up Myers, and the latter's backers began negotiations, and while McAuliffe was on a visit to Boston a match was ratified for Myers and McAuliffe to battle for \$2,500 a side, the POLICE GAZETTE diamond belt and the light-weight championship of the world.

After the match was ratified, McAuliffe engaged in several glove contests before he went into training. He defeated Billy Dacey in a match for \$500, and conquered Jake Hyams, who claimed to be the light-weight champion of England.

Prior to McAuliffe's battle with Hyams, he was presented with the "Police Gazette" diamond belt. Sub-

NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the large amount of space taken up in this issue by the report of the McAuliffe-Myers fight, the second installment of the illustrated article on "Pugilism," began in last week's GAZETTE, was unavoidably laid over for another issue.

sequently he decided to engage the services of Billy Madden for manager, and with the latter and Bob Drew journeyed to the West on a sparring tour, finally settling down at Beloit, Wis., which he made his training quarters.

Myers commenced training early in January, and his backer sent on to New York for Tom Lees, the well-known Australian pugilist, who has fought in the orthodox twenty-four-foot ring in three countries, Australia, England and America.

Both men trained carefully under the direction of their respective trainers, walking, running, dumbbell exercise, fighting the bag and the regular sweating process being the principal routine of their daily work.

In the meantime the battle was the topic of discussion, and after the final preliminaries were arranged the speculation on the result was brisk, and hundreds of dollars were wagered, the bulk of the wagering being 100 to 90 on McAuliffe.



A CLINCH.

About ten days ago the place of fighting was selected; a large hall was engaged, in the centre of which a big stage, 26 by 36, was built, and on this a regular 24-foot ring was erected, with stakes set firm, and the ropes, to use a nautical phrase, made taut. Chairs on either side were fastened to the ground, so that there could be no crowding round the stage. Over the centre of the ring was a large chandelier, and the windows were well covered and barred to prevent a surprise from the authorities.

On Feb. 11 large delegations of sporting men arrived at this city and wended their way to Charles E. Davies', the well-known sporting manager and sporting saloon-keeper, on South Clark street, to obtain the tip.

Among the sporting men were Bostonians, well-known representatives from the Capital, the Empire City, etc. Nearly every one of them had rolls of bills to wager odds on the chances of McAuliffe defeating the Western Cyclone.

It had been agreed that only twenty-five men on each side should witness the mill, and ten newspaper reporters, but there was such a demand for the paste-board admission tickets, and such fabulous sums offered, that the backers of the men, after consulting both principals, agreed to increase the number.

Myers reached the battle ground, with Kennedy and Tom Lees, a few days before McAuliffe, Madden and Bob Drew arrived.

In an interview with Dick Roche (McAuliffe's backer), Roche said he was confident of winning, and would risk \$5,000 if he could put it out on the result.

Billy Madden, on the day of the battle, said: "McAuliffe is in the best possible condition, and if he fights careful, and throws no chances away, he cannot lose."

The pugilists had agreed to fight at weight with gloves according to Queensbury rules, which are the same as the Richard K. Fox rules, each round being three minutes with one minute allowed for resting at the end of every round.

The gloves used were kid gloves with the fingers cut off, which are nearly as effective as the bare knuckles, and better for the pugilists to battle with, because they protect the hands and help to keep the fist compact and tight.

At the weighing of the men only a select few were present, including Billy Madden, Bob Drew, Tom Lees and the principals.

The men weighed in a nude state and both were under the specified weight so there was no prospect of a *Naeco*, or either forfeiting on the score of weight.

Record of the Men.

Jack McAuliffe was born in Cork, Ireland, March 24, 1868. He removed with his parents to Bangor, Me.,



SECONDS HANDLING MEN.

where he spent his childhood. Seven years ago he took up his residence in Brooklyn, N. Y., where he has since resided.

His first appearance in the ring was in 1883. One night he was in a sporting resort on the Bowery, where a light-weight, young Mace, was to knock out a fellow. His man didn't show up, and somehow or other Jack McAuliffe, for the first time, found himself in a ring. It took him just two rounds to stop young Mace.

Aug. 3, 1884, he contested a light-weight boxing tournament at Billy Madden's, New York city. In his trial bout he beat Mike Leary, but withdrew from the final bout against J. J. McGinty, owing to the great disparity in weight.

Aug. 28, at the same place, he contested for a gold medal in a contest open to feather-weights, against six competitors. In the trial bouts he beat Patsy Hogan and H. Whitney. The final bout was against George Rhine, whom he beat at Pop Whitaker's benefit one week later.

At a benefit tendered to Tom Delaney, at Williamsburg, N. Y., Dec. 27, he won the light-weight competition.

He next entered for a competition at the Kings County (N. Y.) Athletic Club meeting, and had a walk-over for first prize.

Feb. 21, 1885, he won a light-weight boxing tourna-

ment, open to 124-pound men, at Billy Madden's, New York city, for a gold medal.

March 28, at the annual boxing competition at Tammany Hall, New York city, under the auspices of the New York Athletic Club, for the amateur championship of America, he defeated J. Ellingsworth in the first round of trial bouts for light-weights. In the second round of trial bouts he beat J. Sperry, and in the final he beat W. Ellingsworth, after battling three rounds, thus winning the championship.

At the Alhambra, New York city, April 15, he whipped Ed Wagner in two rounds, for a silver belt, open to all light-weight pugilists.

May 12 he won Billy Madden's 124-pound boxing competition, decided in New York city, by defeating Harry White in four rounds. At the Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C., Nov. 19, he defeated Bill Young in four rounds for gate receipts.

Dec. 8 he whipped Buck McKenna in two rounds, lasting 5 minutes 35 seconds, at Philadelphia, for a purse.

He then appeared at several public exhibitions, and showed to superior advantage. He was matched to meet Frazier in New York city in the spring of 1885, but through illness was unable to spar.

Jan. 13, 1886, at the rooms of the New York Athletic Club, he whipped Jack Hopper in five rounds for a purse.

He next met Hopper in a hard-glove fight to a finish in New York city, Feb. 27, for a purse of \$100, and won after fighting 17 rounds.

At the Olympic Theatre, Philadelphia, July 17, he stopped Ed Carroll in one round, and two days afterward he defeated Charley McCarthy in four rounds.

McAuliffe came East in the fall of 1885, and made a match to meet Billy Frazier in a finish contest, Queensbury rules, two-ounce gloves, in Boston. They were to fight at 133 pounds for a purse of \$100 to winner and \$25 to loser, and a belt. McAuliffe did not get to weight. The latter accepted \$25 to waive his claims on account of overweight. When they weighed, McAuliffe tipped the beam at 133, and Frazier at 129, pounds. The battling was decidedly even, and it was anybody's fight up to the twentieth round, when Frazier showed signs of pegging out. He fell forward in the twenty-first round on his face, after a throat blow, and lay on the floor for fifteen seconds. McAuliffe was awarded the fight, belt and purse.

A second meeting between McAuliffe and Frazier was arranged to take place in Boston, Dec. 15. The affair terminated in an exasperating *Naeco*. McAuliffe was at weight this time. Frazier was bragging as late as 7 o'clock on the evening appointed for the fight that he was sure of winning. He was attacked, he claimed, by cramps and diarrhoea. When he appeared in the ring, an hour late he showed a physician's certificate that he was ill. He stood for a while in the ring, the target of comments that evidently were not agreeable, and then



A KNOCK-DOWN.

climbed down and out. McAuliffe received \$300 without fighting. Harry Gilmore, light-weight champion of Canada, was present and agreed to fight any light-weight in the world for any part of \$5,000 a side.

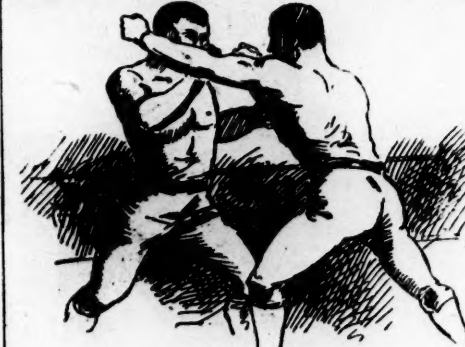
A match between Gilmore and McAuliffe was then made for a \$500 purse, the light-weight championship of America, and a new international light-weight challenge belt, costing \$1,000. The conditions called for skin-tight gloves to a finish, Queensbury rules, Al Bork of New York, referee. The battle was fought in Lawrence, Mass., and was remarkable as one of the most stubbornly contested ever witnessed in this country. The men fought 28 rounds, lasting 1 hour 51 minutes, when Gilmore fell to the floor thoroughly beaten. Gilmore's backer, Harry S. Phillips, lost \$2,900 on his favorite, but presented Gilmore with \$250. About \$5,000 was wagered on the contest. McAuliffe's winnings were a \$500 purse and about \$300 from admirers and winners by his victory.

McAuliffe and Gilmore met subsequently at the Way street rooms in Boston, Feb. 26, in a friendly 4-round go. Jimmy Carney was present, and McAuliffe and he signed articles the same day to fight in May for a purse of \$1,000 and a stake of \$1,000.

On March 2, at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, McAuliffe and Frazier boxed a four-round draw. Two nights afterward McAuliffe faced Jimmy Mitchell in a four-round draw.

McAuliffe did not make good his deposit at the Police News for his match for \$1,000 a side and a \$1,000 purse with Jim Carney, and the \$1,000 challenge belt gained by him in his victory was Gilmore has been taken from him by the donor of the belt and transferred to Carney.

On June 10, when Carney was about to take the steamer from Boston after defeating Jimmy Mitchell, McAuliffe appeared in Boston, professing a desire to sign new articles for a fight with Carney. A match was made for \$2,500 a side, \$500 a side being posted with the Boston Daily Globe as temporary stakeholder. All the deposits were made by Carney's backers, \$2,500 in all on Sept. 24. McAuliffe went wrong in his training, after \$1,500 of his backer's money was up. The day for the battle had been agreed upon as Oct. 3. McAuliffe's backers saved forfeit, and avoided having to put a sick man in the ring by a deal with a Police News employee, who was without authority in the premises, as he himself confessed. This deal, as unfair as it was unsportsmanlike, simply took \$500 from the proper McAuliffe stakeholder of \$2,500 to pay Carney for six weeks' postponement of his match, and the trouble of training anew. On Nov. 16 they met at Revere Beach, and after fighting 74 rounds the ring was broken in. The referee would not let the fight go on, and decided to have the battle finished at some other place. A few days later the referee sent word to the fighters that he would not act as referee again, and a short time after both men drew down their stakes. From that time until Sept. 27, 1888, McAuliffe did not enter the ring. On that day he fought a 10-round draw with Patsy Kerrigan of Boston at the Newmarket Club for a \$300 purse.



A BATTLING ROUND.

Oct. 10, 1888, he fought Billy Dacey of Greenpoint with kid gloves, for a \$5,000 purse and the light-weight championship. The battle was fought at Dover, N. J., and McAuliffe knocked Dacey out in 11 rounds, lasting 42 minutes. In November he was presented with the light-weight championship belt at Clarendon Hall, Brooklyn. Dec. 17 he met Sam Collyer, the veteran light-weight, in a 10-round glove contest at Brooklyn. Collyer was put to sleep in the second round. Jake Hyams, an English light-weight with a big reputation, came to America and challenged McAuliffe. They met in a 10-round glove contest at Williamsburg, N. Y., Dec. 25, and the Britisher was knocked out in the ninth round.

Myers is one of the most remarkable characters ever produced by the manly art. He was born in Streator,

Ill., and is now about 28 years old. He is 5 feet 5 1/2 inches in height, and weighs, out of condition, from 135 to 137 pounds. His most intimate friend never saw him drink intoxicating liquors or heard him use profane language. When a boy he served his time as an apprentice to a carpenter, and the constant work at the bench has hardened his stomach so that it is almost impossible for an opponent to bother him in that quarter. Unless he finds an antagonist landing squarely on the "mark," he pays very little attention to guarding his stomach.

Myers received his first lessons in boxing from the miners who live and earn their daily bread in and around Streator. Many of them were Scotch or English men, and up to all the tricks of the London prize ring. He proved an apt pupil, and fought his first fight with Charley La Massey just three years ago. La Massey weighed 155 pounds, but he fell to Myers' superior science and endurance before the referee's call of time ended the sixth round.

From that time on the Streator lad fought several battles with men heavier than himself, but always came out victorious. He won the championship of the West from Charley Daily, of St. Louis, in 31 rounds, and defeated James Gallagher, of Buffalo, for \$250 a side. Then came the battle which may be said to have ushered him into public notice. It was with Harry Gilmore, the clever Canadian light-weight.

The fight took place at St. Croix, Minn., and was for \$1,000 a side and the gate receipts. Though the cleverer of the two, Gilmore was unable to withstand the terrific blows of Myers, and was "put to sleep" in the fifth round. Not being satisfied, Gilmore clamored for another fight. He was accommodated and knocked out in one round.

Myers' ninth and last battle was with Danny Needham, of St. Paul. One thousand dollars and the gate receipts was the consideration. After the twentieth round Myers was declared the winner.

The latter part of last year he was challenged by Jack McAuliffe, and after a little trouble the men were matched to fight for \$5,000 and the light-weight championship of the world.

Elegant cabinet photographs of Jack McAuliffe and Billy Myers, principals in the great battle in the American prize ring, will be sent by mail from this office on receipt of ten cents each.

JACK, THE KISSER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The extended currency given to the revolving exploits of "Jack, the Ripper" has stirred up all the cranks in the country, and St. Louis is not without her quota of them. They all seem to bid for notoriety, and the antics of some of these unbalanced people are decidedly funny. The latest to come to the front is "Jack, the Kissier," as he chooses to call himself. Osculation, under favorable circumstances, is greatly enjoyed by ladies; but the sensation of being suddenly grabbed by a stalwart individual, held firmly and kissed passionately is, to say the least, startling to sensitive and modest maidens. Yet hardly a night passes but one or more ladies are accosted and kissed by "Jack, the Kissier."

The new crank that has made his appearance within the last two weeks in St. Louis has been devoting his energies to the locality reaching from the Visitation Convent on Cass avenue up to Garrison avenue and the streets running north and south for a few blocks between these points.

Like all the other cranks that have sprung up since English "Jack" thrilled the world with his exploits, the "Kissier" has, as he claims, a mission to fulfill.

Several ladies along Cass avenue have in their possession cards forced upon them by the individual who styles himself "Jack the Kissier." The card is crudely printed and bears the following inscription:

COMPLIMENTS OF

JACK THE KISSER.

Any lady who has been kissed three times by Jack and retains this card is entitled to membership in the Grand Army of the Redeemed. Jack's kiss purifies but never defiles. His mission is divine, and his kiss devoid of sensuality.

[Over.]

The reverse side of the card contains two verses of gushing poetry, fervently inscribed to the female sex.

A PETTICOAT CRUSADE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A band of fifty prominent ladies made a crusade on a saloon and gambling-house at Prosser, Neb., on Wednesday, demolishing the entire establishment. They attacked the building when it was crowded, with their aprons full of lumps of coal, breaking every window glass and clearing out the establishment. The inmates scattered in every direction. Some of the loungers were husbands of the women. Whiskey and beer flowed freely into the gutter.

THEY RAN INTO A STONE WALL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A coasting party, consisting of William F. Fuller, his wife and three friends, ran into a stone wall while coasting on the Methuen, at Lawrence, Mass., Monday night. Mrs. Fuller sustained compound fractures of the knee and thigh and cannot live. Mr. Fuller was perhaps fatally injured.

HARRY HILL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

We publish in this issue the portrait of Harry Hill, a famous scout connected with the Oklahoma bocomer movement. He is a colleague of the celebrated Pawnee Bill, whose picture appeared in last week's GAZETTE.

POSTMASTER HILL GOT \$15,000.

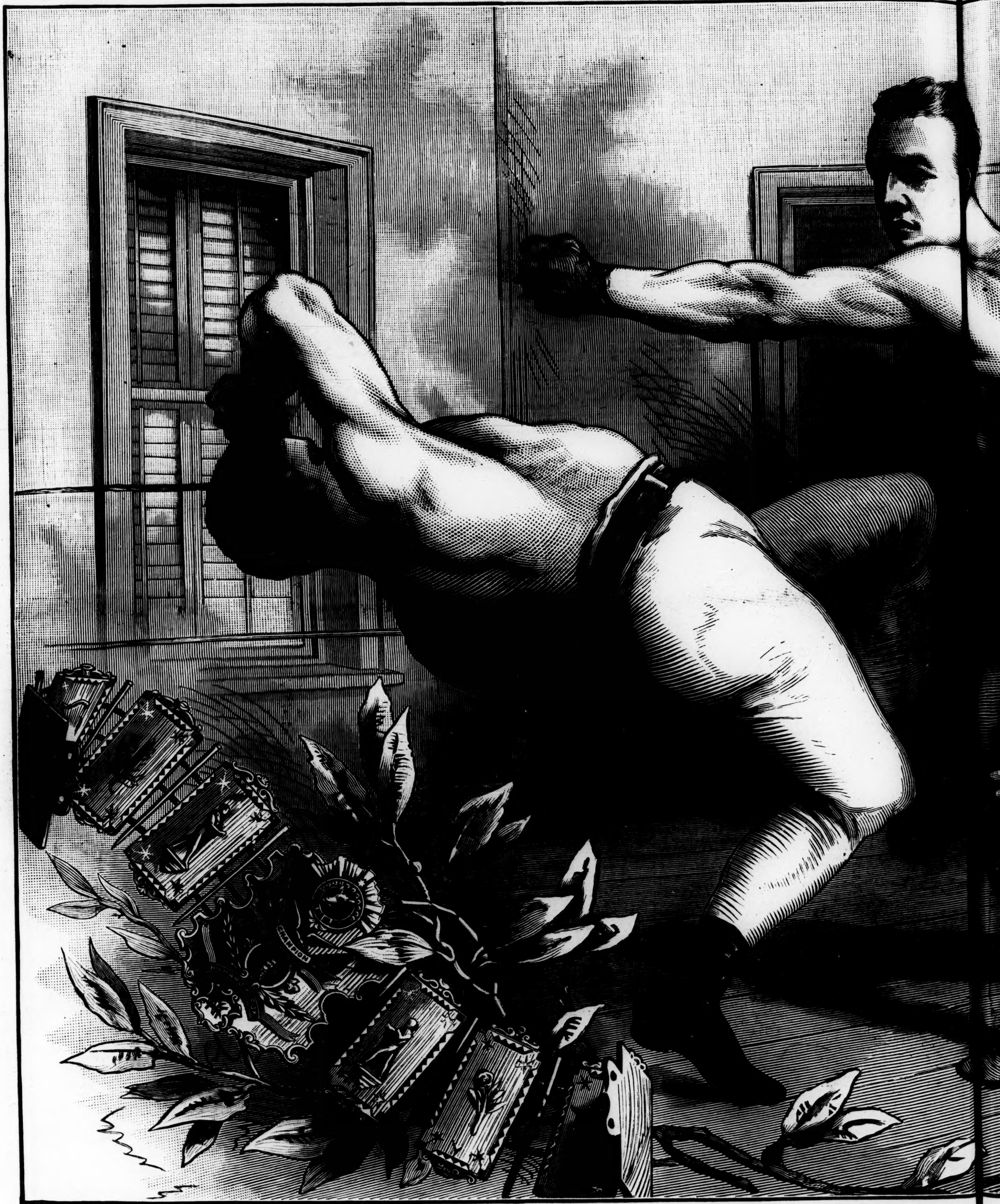
In the telegram from New Orleans, which was published in the Statesman on the morning of December 19, and which gave the account of the grand mammoth drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, it was announced that Manor, Tex., had fallen heir to a portion of the \$600,000 prize. Such was indeed the case, and the lucky holder of one-fortieth part of the ticket was Postmaster John E. Hill, and no more deserving man could have received it. Mr. Hill is personally a friend to every citizen of Manor, his pleasant manners and genial courtesy to all, whether in business dealings or social intercourse, having made him a general favorite.

He has been a resident of Manor about three years, having come there from Tennessee, he having several relatives living in Manor.

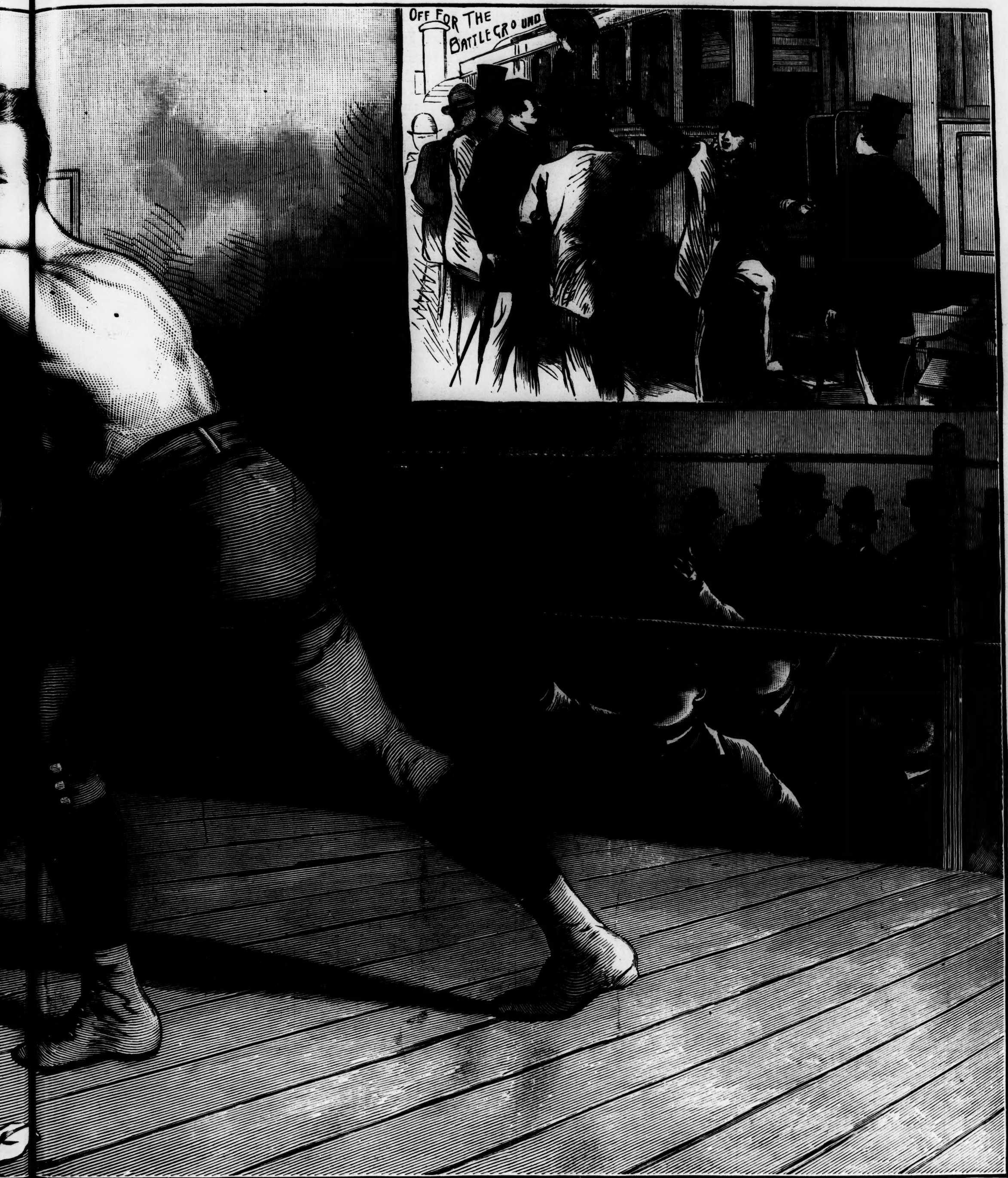
Although a staunch Democrat (his father having been killed while serving in the Confederate Army), Mr. Hill has the unanimous endorsement of the citizens of Manor for reappointment.

With part of the money he drew last month he has bought a farm of 400 acres for \$10,000. The ticket he held was collected through the State National Bank of this city, from whom it was learned that the money was received promptly by them and promptly delivered to Mr. Hill.

It might be added that the "newspaper luck" is now broken. Mr. Hill is the collecting agent for the Statesman at Manor, and newspaper men everywhere may now expect to win the capital prize.—Austin (Tex.) Statesman, Jan. 17.



FOUGHT TILL NAT
TERRIBLE BATTLE BETWEEN JACK M'AULIFFE, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y., AND BILL M.
DIAMOND BELT AND THE LIGHT-ED



NATURE CALLED TIME.

WILL MYERS, THE "WESTERN CYCLONE," OF STREATOR, ILL., FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE
LIGHT-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

AT THE HUB.

Great Fifteen-Round Glove Fight
Between Joe Lannon and
George Godfrey.

DECIDED A DRAW.

The great fifteen round glove fight between Joe Lannon, of Boston, and George Godfrey, the well-known colored heavy-weight, was decided in the Cribb Club, Boston, on February 4, under the management of Tim McCarthy. A tremendous crowd was present, and the hall was so packed that many would have paid the admission money over again for the privilege of going out. John L. Sullivan was referee and James Colville and Frank Smith were the timekeepers.



JOE LANNON.

Dawson called Sullivan to the ring side and said: "This must be conducted decently and in order, or I will stop it. What sized gloves are being used?"

"Four ounces," promptly returned Sullivan, "and you can rely on my doing my best to keep order." Then going to the front he said: "I have been instructed to say that these two men are to spar fifteen rounds with gloves, and whether it continues or not rests with you. If you keep quiet the match will go on; make a noise and I leave the ring, and there will be no referee."

The men now stepped up and shook hands cordially, while Sullivan inquired as to the conditions, which were that the match was to be under Queensberry rules, 15 rounds, and if both men were on their feet at the finish it was to be a draw. Sullivan then threw the gloves in the center of the ring and called on the men to select them. Jimmy Colville and Frank Smith were timekeepers, and, after finding that everything was ready, the champion called on the men to shake hands. This ceremony being over, "time" was called for the fight.

ROUND 1.—As the men sparred off, Godfrey got away down, while Lannon, with his hands by his sides, waited for an opening. He led off at the mark, and Godfrey tried to reach him with his right, but the arms slipped round Lannon's neck and a clinch followed. Lannon led short with his left, and Godfrey again tried his right, but missed, and a clinch followed. The same thing occurred again, and when they broke away Lannon swung up the left and caught Godfrey on the forehead. He swung his right, but Godfrey cleverly got his head out of the way and jabbed his left into the stomach. Lannon had done all the leading so far.



THE CROWD RUSHING INTO THE CRIB CLUB TO SEE THE CONTEST.

2.—Godfrey started out with a left punch, which got home on Lannon's neck, and when the South Boston boy tried his right there was a clinch. Lannon got home twice in succession with his left and the men clinched over the ropes in Lannon's corner. There was a hard job to separate them, and when they did break away it was only to see another struggle in Godfrey's corner, where Lannon fell. When he got up he landed his left on the face, and then missed left and right, while Godfrey got home heavily with his left on the face. Another rush by Lannon followed, and he slipped to the floor from the force of his own blow. He rushed again, and Godfrey ducked, Lannon running on him, and in the clinch which followed went to the floor with Godfrey the upper dog. Before the men could get together "time" was called.

3.—Both men were eager, and in trying for the body Lannon hit Godfrey low, the colored man lost his head and clinched, smashing away, while Referee Sullivan tried his best to separate them. Some desperate half-arm work was done, and at last they parted. Lannon kept up the hard work and caught his man some pretty bad ones. The round was all in his favor.



POLICE INSPECTING THE GLOVES BEFORE THE BATTLE.

4.—Godfrey led with the left at the body, but was short, and Lannon got out of distance. He sent back a strong left swing which got home. Godfrey sent out a beautiful left lead which got there, and then Lannon smashed in left and right in one, two, three, four order and reached every time. The round ended in a clinch.

If you are in want of anything in the line of sporting or theatrical goods or standard books of any description, send your order to our Supply and Purchasing Agency. All orders promptly attended to.

5.—Both men acted awkwardly, and several swings missed on both sides. Lannon sent out a swing with his right which Godfrey cleverly ducked, but stopped the left with his mouth, the claret flowing and giving first blood to Lannon. A clinch followed and both men used their rights on the ribs. Lannon got one, two on his opponent's face in succession, and rapped a stinger with the left on his neck. He swung an upper cut and just reached Godfrey as the round closed.

6.—Godfrey came quickly to the scratch and let go his left, but it was short, and Lannon sent in a left, which was countered.



LANNON'S TERRIBLE LEFT-HAND SMASH.

and Godfrey scored again with his right. An exchange with the dexter hand followed, and Lannon popped in the right as he got away. Godfrey scored left and right in succession and followed once more with the right, which shook Lannon up a little. The South Boston boy got in a left-hander on the body as time was called.

7.—Godfrey started out with a quick left lead, which reached, but missed a swing with his right hand. A clinch followed. Lannon led with the left, and in evading it Godfrey slipped, but Lannon was not quick enough to take advantage of the opportunity. He got home left and right, and when Godfrey led out he stopped him with a jab which raised a mouse on George's eye. A clinch followed, and both men swung in succession, but missed. They again got to close quarters, and Lannon was knocked down with the left. As he rose he rushed at his man, and in the clinch neither seemed inclined to let go.

8.—Godfrey evaded a left and swung in his right on Lannon's neck. The latter got in two right-handers in succession, and then as Godfrey ducked he swung low, and it looked all up with the gentleman of color. He staggered, and Lannon went at him, smashing him left and right, and landing every time he led.



GODFREY BEING RUBBED DOWN.

led. Godfrey made no attempt at return, but dodged some terrible blows, which would have hurt him seriously had they landed. "Time" saw both men clinched, and they paid no attention to the call, but hammered away as if they had no regard for rules. Sullivan put in his arm, yanked them apart and said: "Now take your corners." The crowd had shown so much feeling that John said: "Either the spectators will keep quiet or the proceedings stop right here."

9.—Lannon got home with the left, and it hurt, for Godfrey kept away and was bent on saving all the time he could. There were very few exchanges, till Lannon got home a half swing with the left. Godfrey braced up and let go his right, sending Lannon to the floor and turning the tide the other way. There was a scramble, and Lannon was weak from the effects of his fall as time was called.

10.—Neither man was very eager to go to work at the call of time. Both missed, with each hand, and then, as Godfrey lowered his head for a rush, Lannon swung in a rattling upper-cut, which straightened up the colored man. This he followed up with a straight left and forced Godfrey to the ropes. Here Godfrey made a desperate lunge with his left but overreached himself and narrowly escaped a swinging upper-cut.



THE REFEREE'S DECISION—"A DRAW."

11.—Godfrey started out with a strong left-hand lead, which got home, and then both men missed savage swings with the right. Exchanges with the left followed, and a clinch closed the round.

12.—Very little work was done in this turn. Each got home with the left and then there were two long clinches. Godfrey got home left and right in succession, while Lannon scored a straight left as the round closed.

13.—Lannon led off short and Godfrey missed with his right in trying for the counter. He planted his left flush on Lannon's nose, which roused Joseph, and the latter let go both hands, but missed. Godfrey got home twice in good shape before the end of the round.

14.—Both men came up quickly and let go when in range. They got home, and as they got back Godfrey popped his left in heavily. Two clinches followed, and then Godfrey got home with his left. He ducked well to avoid the right, and with body exchanges the round closed.

15.—"Time," wind-up and shake hands," said John L. and the men came out for the last bout. After a couple of misses on both sides Godfrey got in a clean left, but could not escape Lannon's return blow. A clinch was followed by an even exchange, and again the men got to close quarters. Both got home with the left, and the call of time saw both men "fibbing" at half-arm.

The referee went into Lannon's corner and asked if he was willing that another round should be spared. "Yes," was the answer. Godfrey refused to go on unless more money was put up. John L. explained the conditions, and called the affair a draw.

FROM ABROAD.

Charley Mitchell Matched to Fight Jem
Smith, Queensberry Rules, for
£200 a Side.

TO FIGHT EARLY IN MARCH.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE POLICE GAZETTE FROM GEORGE W. ATKINSON.] LONDON, Feb. 8, 1899.

The challenge issued by Charley Mitchell to meet Jem Smith, the champion of England, in a glove fight, according to Queensberry rules, for £200 a side, has resulted in a match being arranged between these famous pugilists.

Mitchell, with Paddy Moore and a number of admirers, met Smith, John Fleming and Charley White at the *Sporting Life* today, when articles of agreement were signed for Smith and Mitchell to fight ten rounds with gloves, according to Queensberry rules, for £200 a side, the gate or ticket money and the championship of England. The time and place of fighting was not settled, but the men and their backers agreed to meet at the *Sporting Life* office on February 14, to select the place and time of fighting.

The battle will take place early in March, as Mitchell, with his family, sail for New York early in April. The proposed match between Jem Smith, the champion of England, and Jake Kilrain, the champion of the world, for £1,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and championship of the world, is not settled. George W. Moore has posted £200 forfeit for Kilrain, and Hon. Earnest Wells, president of the Pelican Club, through John Fleming, has posted a similar amount for Smith. Representatives of the champions are to meet in London and decide whether the articles shall be drawn for a glove fight or with bare knuckles.

A match between the English and American champions is sure to be arranged, but it will not take place before October or November, and the *Sporting Life* will be final stakeholder and referee, or appoint the same.

Kilrain has cabled that he is willing to again meet Smith on any fair terms. GEORGE W. ATKINSON.

The Buffalo Park Grand Circuit offer \$15,000 in purses for their trotting meeting.

The Monmouth Park racing season will begin this year on July 4 and end on August 17.

Prof. John H. Clark has organized a boxing combination for a Californian and Western tour.

There is every prospect of Jack Dempsey and Dominick McCaffrey being matched for a large stake.

Near Long Island City, on Feb. 9, George Wilson and Jack O'Brien fought for \$50. In the sixth round O'Brien won.

The Columbia and Harvard freshmen crews will meet this year on the Thames for their accustomed 2-mile eight-oared race.

At Montana, on Feb. 4, the first heat in the ten-mile skating race for the Carnival Cup was decided in the Dominion Rink. There were five entries. H. Latremontville won.

Arrangements are now in progress for a big main of game cocks from the North and South. It will be best 11 in 21 battles for \$200 a battle and a stake of \$2,000 on the general result.

Graham, the English champion wing shot, won a pigeon shoot with Frank Class on Feb. 4, at Pine Brook, N. J. Graham killed 43 out of 60 birds, Class killing 28. The prize was worth \$500.

The St. Louis Jockey Club has offered a guaranteed purse of \$10,000 for 2:30 trotters, to be contested at its fall meeting. This is the largest stake ever offered in the West for a trotting race.

The De Sota Club of Minneapolis will offer a purse of \$1,000 for a finish contest between Dominick McCaffrey and Jack Dempsey, if their terms are not accepted by the California Athletic Club.

The ninth game of chess in the series of twenty for a stake of \$1,000, between Messrs. Steinitz and Tchigorin, was played on February 7. The opening was an Evans gambit and Mr. Steinitz proved the victor.

Jack Dempsey, the middle-weight champion, ended his engagement with the Rice-Ster Specialty Company at Buffalo, N. Y., on Feb. 9. Dempsey has been sparing all the week and has put several of the local boxers to sleep.

Dennis McGrath has offered to match Tom Henry against Johnny Reagan for \$2,500 a side. On February 7 Reagan called at this office and stated that if McGrath and Henry meant business he was ready to arrange a match for any amount.

Robert de Lisle, the famous trick rifle shot, writes that he will give \$100 to any marksman who accomplishes the same feat with the rifle that he does. De Lisle shoots at objects while standing on his head, the other marksman to shoot while standing on his feet.

Ed Kelly and Hugh McManus, two middle-weights, fought 25 rounds, Queensberry rules, with two-ounce gloves, for \$500 a side and \$500 gate money, at Florissant, 14 miles west of St. Louis, on February 7, and Kelly won. The latter is a son of Tom Kelly, the old pugilist.

Arthur Davis, the well-known English trainer, has arrived in this city, and is making the sporting drum of Joe Denning, the well-known pugilist of Brooklyn, E. D. his headquarters. Davis has trained Charley Ransom and Joe Fowler, both Sheffield handicap winners.

The battle between Sam Blakelock and Jimmy Carroll, which was to take place at the California Club, is now off, Carroll failing to come to time. In their place President Fuels is trying to secure Paddy Duffy to meet Tom Meadows the Australian, at 140 pounds, for a purse of \$1,000.

Mike Cushing has a new trainer named Tom Evans, and says he never felt so well in his life. He is down to 131 pounds, but, as he gains flesh rapidly, has to work hard all the time. He has over two weeks yet to pull off four pounds, as he meets Harry Bartlett at 136 pounds, give or take a pound.

A. M. Bain, of Sydney, Australia, and George Milton, of Denver, fought on February 4 at Denver. The fight was to have been a fifteen-round glove contest, Queensberry rules, for a purse of \$200, of which amount \$150 went to the winner and \$50 to the loser. The fight was declared in favor of Bain after five rounds had been fought in 18 minutes and 28 seconds.

The curling match for the champion rink Mitchell medal, which began Jan. 30, ended in this city on Feb. 5, the final game being played by the Empire City and Yorkers clubs. The Fraser rink, composed of George Fraser and his sons, James, John and Isiah, won by a score of 28 to 12. The Frasers are North of Ireland men and belong to the Empire City Club.

We have opened a Supply and Purchasing Agency for the convenience of readers of the POLICE GAZETTE. This department is in charge of a thoroughly competent man, and we are prepared to fill orders for anything in the sporting, theatrical or book line at shortest notice. Address all communications to Richard E. Fox, Franklin Square, New York.

On Feb. 5 Tom Davis and Jack Desmond, middle-weights, of this city, fought 10 rounds near Paterson, N. J. Paddy Lee seconded Desmond and Bill Lewis attended Davis. Skin gloves were used, and a purse of \$40 was made up for the winner. Davis showed the more science and rapped Desmond so hard that the latter gave it up after the tenth round. A collection for the loser amounted to nearly half as much as Davis got.

A special from Boston, Feb. 9, says: Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, and Frank Murphy have signed articles to battle 20 rounds at 120 pounds for a purse of \$1,000, \$800 to go to the winner, and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt. Each man deposited \$100 with Capt. Cook as a guarantee of good faith. The men are to agree upon a referee before the day of the meeting, which will be on or about March 8. Two-ounce gloves will be used.

There was a cooking main at Cold Spring, N. Y., on February 7, between Newburg and Flahkill game fowls. While the sixth battle was being fought trouble arose over the removal from the pit of one of the birds by a Flahkill man. The referee declared a foul, and the main was ended, but some of the Newburgers improved the opportunity of seizing the gate receipts, amounting to \$128, to the chagrin of the Flahkill men. Those who took the money claim to have been justified in doing so, but this did not prevent them from starting for home at once.

A grand athletic tournament will be held at Madison Square Garden on Tuesday evening, Feb. 28, when there will be a two-mile race for District Messenger boys; a two-mile race, open to all letter carriers in New York, Brooklyn and New Jersey; a 440 yard race, open to fat men weighing 300 pounds or over; a one mile race, open to horsehoes belonging to the Horsehoes Union, and a ten mile race for female bicycle riders, after which the horsehoes turning match between David Meredith, the champion of England, and James Donelan, the champion of America, for \$1,000, held by Richard E. Fox, will be decided.

The glove fight between Billy Dacey, of New York, and Jack Costello, of Bay City, for a purse raised by the sale of tickets, was decided at Hoboken, N. J., on Feb. 6. Only thirty-five spectators were present. Steve Brodie, the wonder of the world at bridge jumping, and Jack Golden seconded Costello, while Jack Desaney and Bill Norton seconded Dacey. Johnny Eckhardt and Hen Huston were the timekeepers. Costello was no match for Dacey, and the latter had him conquered in the first round, but through the efforts of Steve Brodie he came up at the call of time for the second round, and was quickly knocked out by a straight left-hander on the nose, putting him to sleep for nearly 30 seconds. Dacey was declared the winner, but gained little, financially, by his victory.

The "Sporting Life," London, Jan. 26, says: "Charley Mitchell landed at Liverpool early yesterday morning, looking the picture of health, and was met by his wife and Mr. George W. Moore and other friends." It is needless to say he had a most cordial reception. After a substantial repast at one of the leading hotels, Charley had only time to call upon a few of his friends, having arranged to journey up to London by the express, due at Euston at 3:30 P. M. The train arrived at the London depot punctual to the minute, and here Paddy Moore, George W. Atkinson (*Sporting Life*), and others were on hand to welcome Mitchell home. Mitchell and his friends afterward drove to Moore House, St. John's Wood, the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. George Washington Moore, of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels.

J. B. McClellan, of Rochester, N. Y., and Greek George, of Springfield, Ill., signed articles Feb. 8 at the POLICE GAZETTE office to wrestle, best two in three falls, Greco-Roman style, for \$500 a side. The match will occur within two weeks in the vicinity of New York. Each side has posted \$50 with Richard K. Fox. The balance, \$250 a side, is to be put up one day previous to the match. Greek George also placed a forfeit of \$100 with Mr. Fox with a challenge to wrestle any man in the world one hour on horseback, Greco-Roman style, and one hour on the carpet, catch-as-catch-can style, the man winning the most falls, both styles of wrestling, to be declared the winner of the match. Wm. E. Harding has been selected to referee the first named match.

Recently Johnny O'Gorman, the well-known sporting butcher of Washington Market, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office, deposited \$500 with Richard K. Fox and left the following challenge: I am prepared to match my mare, Kitty Dell, to trot a race on the road, mile heats, best three in five, to cutter or light wagon, against any butcher's trotter in New York that drives "on the road" for \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side. To prove I mean business I have posted \$500 forfeit with the POLICE GAZETTE and stand ready to arrange a match according to my proposition. JOHN O'GORMAN.

The sporting butchers of Essex, Jefferson, Fulton and Washington markets who believe they can beat O'Gorman's trotter now have a first-class opportunity to win fame and money. John O'Gorman is one of the firm of O'Grady & O'Gorman, of Washington Market, and his action in planking down his money shows he means business.

Letters as follows will be forwarded to the following-named parties on receipt of stamped envelope, self-addressed: Lewis J. Beck, Edwin Bibby, Harry Bethune, E. J. Baldwin, Frank Beyer, W. H. Casey, Paddy Crowley (wrestler), Francis J. Clark, Arthur Chambers, Jack Connors (wrestler), F. A. Davenport, James H. Eldridge, Charles Folks, Timothy J. Fox (2), Wm. Gore, J. W. Griffin, Tom Haworth (ped), Mike Hook, George Harvey, Fred Harmon, William Johnston, Louis Katzenmeyer, H. Kittleman, Geo. H. Butler, James Leogul, Dan Laffin, J. A. Lightfoot, George Le Blanche, John McCabe, William Miller, J. H. McCormick, Nebraska heavy weight; Frank Murphy, light-weight pugilist; Paddy Norton, Duncan C. Ross (2), George M. Ross, weight thrower, Joseph P. Ryan (2), J. A. Reed, Miss D. Rogers, Steve O'Donnell, Jacob Schaffer, Fred W. Stone, Abe Spitz, C. W. Terwilliger, H. C. Williamson (2), Geo. Young, of England; R. Yarwood.

Rules governing the "Police Gazette" champion challenge cup, which represents the single-scutt championship of the world:

RULE I.—The "Police Gazette" challenge cup, offered by Richard K. Fox, shall represent the single-scutt championship of America.

RULE II.—All races for the cup shall be rowed over a three or five mile course, either with a turn or straightaway, at the option of the holder of the trophy.

RULE III.—All matches shall be for \$1,000 a side and upwards and for no less a sum, and the cup shall be subject to challenges from any man in the world.

RULE IV.—All challenges for the trophy and the championship must be accompanied by \$250 forfeit.

RULE V.—The holder of the trophy must accept all bona fide challenges and must agree to meet the challenger in a contest for the trophy not less than three months nor more than six months from date of challenge.

RULE VI.—In all races for the cup, Richard K. Fox, the donor, shall be final stakeholder and select the referee, unless the holder and the challenger mutually agree upon other officials.

RULE VII.—The cup shall become the personal property of any oarsman who wins it in three successive races or holds it for eighteen consecutive months, and if at the expiration of that time he shall be under challenge, the match must be contested and won by him.

RULE VIII.—The holder of the cup shall have the privilege of naming the course upon which any race for the cup is rowed, no matter whether it is in England, Australia, Canada or the United States.

RULE IX.—The holder of the trophy shall be compelled to give satisfactory security for the safe-keeping of the cup and its prompt return when called for or forfeited.

RULE X.—Richard K. Fox, the donor, shall decide all disputes and questions not expressly provided for in these rules.

RULE XI.—The holder of the cup need not pay any attention to any one challenging him to row for the cup and the single-scutt championship unless the said challenge is accompanied by a deposit or what is termed a forfeit.

RULE XII.—Should the holder of the cup refuse to defend the trophy or fail to accept a bona fide challenge accompanied by \$250 deposit he will forfeit the trophy and the championship, and the said challenger shall be awarded the cup, providing he is willing to defend it against all comers and under these rules. The next race for the trophy and the championship will be between Wm. O'Connor, the holder, and Jake Gaudaur at Oakland, Cal., on March 2.

REFEREE.

Should Pugilists be Compelled to Submit to the Selection of Referee, Timekeepers, Etc., by Others?

THE GRIFFIN-MURPHY DECISION.

I see by a special from San Francisco that it is a fixture that Peter Jackson, the colored heavy-weight of Australia, and Patsy Cardiff, the Peoria Giant, are to meet in a glove fight for a purse. By the way, in these columns recently I wrote the following:

I see that Jackson is booked to meet Patsy Cardiff, the Peoria Giant, next month; but little interest will be attached to the affair, simply because Kilkenny defeated Cardiff, and if Jackson is the wonder the sporting men of San Francisco would try and make the public believe he is. It is all over but the shouting, for whatever how hard Cardiff may train or what form he may display, not one can deny that he is evidently handicapped in various ways. He may win, but the chances and surroundings are all against his doing so. It is "Walk into my parlor," said the spider to the fly. Jackson is the spider, the California Athletic Club the parlor, and Cardiff is the fly. The Peoria Giant will have to meet Jackson according to the rules which govern all contests in the California Athletic Club. He will be compelled to allow them to select the gloves, timekeepers and referee, the only concession that will be allowed him will be the selection of his own seconds. Why, then, is he not handicapped? I understand that it was owing to these rules and conditions that Charles Mitchell would not agree to contend against Dempsey in the California modern Fives Court, and they also made Kilkenny, the champion, look before he made the leap and give up any idea of entering the arena against Jackson. I do not say there is anything practiced in the California Athletic Club that is unfair, but it is my opinion that when two men enter the arena to battle for wealth, fame and glory they should be allowed to arrange the preliminaries and conditions which are to govern the contest, especially in selecting the referee, gloves, etc. If the California Athletic Club continue offering big purses and expect they are going to have the champions, or those knocking at the door of the champion's castle, to battle for them, they will have to change their rules and not insist upon the selection by the club of the judges, timekeepers and referee, especially when a man is to meet their champion, he being an attaché and paid employee of the club.

I understand that the members of the California Athletic Club feel aggrieved over this criticism, which, by the way, was just, and on Jan. 31 the following was wired to this office from the above article:

RICHARD K. FOX—The Referee's criticism in the POLICE GAZETTE about the California Athletic Club is wrong. The contestants select their own referee, seconds and timekeepers, but they are compelled to submit their selections to the directors of the club for approval. The California Athletic Club objects to persons who are known to be crooked. L. R. FULDA, President of the California Athletic Club.

I do not think the dispatch of the President of the California Athletic Club in any way proves to the contrary what I wrote in these columns on a former occasion. It is my opinion that when two men agree to contend for a purse offered by either a club or by private parties they should be at liberty to select the umpire, referee, judges, seconds, etc.

I don't think that the California Athletic Club should have any voice either in appointing or objecting to the seconds, timekeeper and referee that men who have agreed to battle for their purses may select. From information I have received, and from what I have read and conversation I had with Director Vice when he was East, I was under the impression, according to Director Vice's own statement, that the club offered the purse, that the men had to contend for it according to the rules laid down by the club, and that all officials were selected by the club, and L. R. Fulda's dispatch in a measure proves what I understood Director Vice to say.

By the way, I notice that in the majority of the battles contested under the auspices of the club the timekeepers and referee have been members of the organization. This goes a long way to prove the correctness of what I have written.

Peter Jackson is a paid attaché of the club, which, without the president nor the directors can deny. Again I say that unless any pugilist is allowed a voice in the selection of a referee and timekeepers, which are nearly as important as the referee, it is foolish for them to enter the arena against Jackson for any purse the California Athletic Club may offer.

Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, and Dominick McCaffrey are putting their heads together about battling for a purse in the California Athletic Club or the Golden Gate Athletic Club, a rival institution, but I am sure that if Dempsey and McCaffrey do decide to contend for a purse—and they will not do so unless it is a big one—they both will insist upon selecting their own seconds, timekeepers and referee. No sporting man in the country will deny that they have a perfect right to do so.

The members of the New York Athletic Club and the Raquette Club, of this city, have time and again put up nearly as large purses as the California Athletic Club, but they never insist on selecting the referee, seconds, etc. All they do in the matter is to dictate who shall be present at the contest, and these clubs unlike the California Athletic Club, realize no benefit from boxing or pugilistic encounters, and have never elected twenty-five or thirty new members and made them pay down in spot cash their initiation fee and dues. On the contrary, the club subscribes the money just for the sake of the sport to be derived from entertainments of this character given under its auspices.

I learn from San Francisco that a bill has been introduced in the Senate and Assembly to prohibit betting and bookmaking. Section four of the bill reads:

Every person who shall lose any money or other valuable thing on any book, bet, chance, pool or wager made, sold, or given, contrary to or in violation of the First Section of this Act, shall be at liberty to sue for and recover the money or thing so lost and paid or delivered, or the full value thereof, with costs, from the winner, in any court of competent jurisdiction. And in case the person who shall lose such money or other thing, as aforesaid, shall not within one month from the date of such loss, bona fide and without connivance or collusion sue and thereafter with effect prosecute for such money or other thing, by him lost and paid or delivered, as aforesaid, it shall be lawful for any person to sue for and recover the value of the said money, goods, chattels, and other things, with cost of suit, against such winner aforesaid; one-half to the use of the county or city and county for the benefit of the common schools, and the other to the person suing.

Should the bill be passed, and the majority of the California press favor it, it will create quite a stir in sporting circles on the Pacific Slope. Why the politicians should desire to pass such a bill is a mystery which the managers of the numerous race tracks on the Pacific Coast could easily unravel.

I see the Midland Amateur Athletic Association, of England, have hit upon a plan to shut out Messrs. Conneff, Phillips, McCarthy, Mitchell, Clarke and Ray from competing. They have proposed the following resolution, which, will, no doubt, become a law:

"That no British athlete resident of the British Isles and a member of a British athletic club shall be allowed to compete for the Amateur Athletic Association championships of England as a member or in the colors of any foreign club, and bona fide residence abroad of not less than two years' duration shall be required from all competitors who are members of foreign athletic clubs."

Should this resolution be passed, the Manhattan Athletic Club's colors will not be seen in England.

I see by the message of James A. Beaver, Governor of Pennsylvania, that he recognizes the bicycle as one of the public vehicles. Horsemen will kick like mules at this, for bicycle riders will have just as much right to trundle their iron horses over the famous drives at Philadelphia as those who speed their fast trippers in the vicinity of Fairmount.

I have received a letter from T. H. Higham, of Boston, in regard to the recent glove fight between Johnny Griffin and Frank Murphy. He says: "As there has been a good deal of talk since the Murphy-Griffin contest concerning the relative abilities of both men, Griffin's friends deem it prudent and just to place before the public the true account of the contest, and at the same time call upon the judges to account for the decision they gave. The contest was to be of 15 rounds' duration. It both men were strong, and the judges could not decide a winner in the 15 rounds, they were at liberty to call three more rounds. Now it will be clearly seen that at the expiration of 15 rounds the judges could not see a winner, and therefore ordered the sixteenth round. This round the press and Griffin's friends admit was in favor of Murphy; but evidently the judges thought the contest previous to that round, was so even that they were justified in ordering another round, which they did, and which ended with honors even. The eighteenth round was called, and Griffin had by far the best of it, landing when and where he pleased on Murphy's face and stomach. The contest was now ended. With both men fresh and both equally able to continue, the judges, to the surprise of every spectator present, announced Mr. Murphy the winner. Was this justice to Griffin?"

Now, Higham may be "korrekt" on the question, but it will not change the result; neither will those who backed Griffin and the money they wagered on his chances of winning. I have not the least doubt that the referee decided Murphy the winner, because at the conclusion of the number of rounds they contended, as per agreement, and, according to the rules, he could not give any other decision.

I have time and again written in these columns that while pugilists, either feather-weights, light-weights, middle-weights or heavy-weights, arrange matches to contend a limited number of rounds, unless there is a knock-out or one or the other holds signals of distress and is unable to continue, the majority of these contests will end in unsatisfactory drawn battles.

It was to remedy this that the Queensberry rules were revised and called Richard K. Fox rules. They are nearly the same as the English Queensberry rules, with the exception that the referee is clothed with full power, after the limited number of rounds agreed upon have been contested, to order the combatants to continue.

If Frank Murphy, the English light-weight, and Johnny Griffin had arranged their match by Richard K. Fox rules it would not have been necessary for the referee to declare the fight a draw, as he could have ordered the men to continue.

I think these limited-number-of-round matches are becoming monotonous and unnecessary. The public, which pays a high tariff to look at these contests, is, with a few exceptions, disappointed by expecting to see either one of the contestants conquer or be conquered. Instead they are treated to the unavoidable draw.

A pugilist must be a wonder to impose upon himself the task of defeating an opponent, especially if he is in or nearly in the same class, in a set number of rounds, and the many battles that have been decided during the past five years have proved what I say.

If boxers desire to keep the goose laying the golden eggs they must not kill it with the limited-number-of-round glove contests, but contend by the now popular Richard K. Fox rules.

By the way, there is a wrangle over the feather-weight championship, and I have received communications from all parts of the country for information on this mooted question. The champion of his class, in my opinion, is the man who holds the trophy which is the recognized emblem of the championship, no matter whether he is a feather, light, middle or heavy-weight, and if there is no such emblem to represent the title of champion, then the athlete, wrestler, boxer, oarsman, etc., who is willing to meet all comers in defense of the title which he claims, and stands ready to defend, should be the recognized champion.

The pugilistic championships are now represented by belts, and the holders of these trophies are considered in all parts of the world to be the regular Simon Pure champions because they hold these trophies and are willing to defend them according to the rules governing them.

Jack Kilrain, for instance, is champion of the world, because after the "Police Gazette" diamond belt was offered for competition Kilrain, who rightfully acquired the holdership of the trophy, accepted the same and agreed to defend it against all comers. He met Jim Smith, England's champion, in the arena, and by not being defeated he retains the belt, which is his property, and is now matched to meet John L. Sullivan for \$20,000 and the trophy.

Jack Dempsey, the middle-weight champion, holds (and owns) the "Police Gazette" diamond belt which represents the middle-weight championship of the world.

Jack McAuliffe holds the light-weight champion belt, while the "Police Gazette" belt which represents the feather-weight championship of the world, according to the rules and regulations governing the trophy, is in abeyance.

Jack Havlin, of Boston, previously held the trophy, but surrendered all claim to it when he was defeated by Tommy Warren at San Francisco. The latter in turn forfeited all claim to the feather-weight championship and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt by refusing to accept a challenge, backed up with a forfeit of \$250, to contend for the trophy, \$1,000 and upward.

At present no one holds the belt, but Ike Weir, in my opinion, has first call on the trophy, which I understand he is ready to defend against all comers, and in all future contests in which he may engage he will defend the diamond belt and the feather-weight championship of the world.

Richard K. Fox received the following letter from Jack Kilrain on February 3:

BALTIMORE, Md., February 4, 1888.

In regard to Jim Smith's challenge, I am in a quandary how to reply, because he does not stipulate by what rules he will fight, or whether it is to be with or without gloves. Charles Mitchell has challenged Smith and let them meet. After that contest is decided, I will arrange a match with Smith according to any rules on fair conditions. I expect a letter from Charles Mitchell about Smith's challenge, and when I receive it then I shall know just what to do. If my match with Sullivan falls through, or should it end in a draw, I will go at once to England and arrange a match with Smith. I should like to meet Smith again to contest for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of the world. I would rather not meet any one, however, until I first face John L. Sullivan, as I might possibly injure my hands. But, hands or no hands, I will fight Jim Smith if he puts his money up with the POLICE GAZETTE or Sporting Life before I meet Sullivan. I am beginning to think that John L. does not mean square business or fight at all, if he did why did he ask for six months when, to use his own words, "He can beat me if one of his legs was in the grave?" I will allow Sullivan to be a good man until July 8, but will then prove to the public that he is not the man he tries to make them believe he is. You can cable to London that I will fight Smith at any time for any amount, with or without gloves, any rules, if I can fix it so that a match with Smith will not interfere with my meeting John L. As I would sooner meet Sullivan than any man living in the prize ring.—Respectfully, JACK KILRAIN.

Billy O'Brien, the well-known sporting manager who is managing the ladies' 48-hour bicycle contest at Madison Square Garden, will leave for England after the race to bring over George Littlewood and other famous pedestrians to compete in the great international six-day go-as-you-please race which is to be held in Madison Square Garden the first week in May. Archie Sinclair will accompany O'Brien to England and return with a famous Scotch pedestrian.

Estimates given on fitting up complete gymnasia. For further particulars write Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, New York, enclosing two-cent stamp.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Scrap of History in Relation to Horse Racing.

THE FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

OUR PURCHASING DEPARTMENT.

Owing to the numerous orders that we are daily receiving for all kinds of Sporting Goods, Portraits, Books, etc., of every description, we have, for the convenience of the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE, opened a

SUPPLY AND PURCHASING AGENCY.

The department is in charge of a thoroughly competent man, and any orders that we are favored with will be filled at the manufacturers' and publishers' lowest prices. Orders filled promptly and must be in every case accompanied by the cash. Address PURCHASING DEPARTMENT, POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

A. J. S., Boston.—No.
D. W. C., Omaha.—No.
A. J., Newark, N. J.—No.
J. S. W. C., Boston.—H wins.
A. S. B., Potomac, Pa.—No.
M. S. D., Lafayette, Ind.—No.
G. F., Paterson, N. J.—Cleveland.
B. E., Omaha, Neb.—Send on the photo.
F. S., Wichita, Kan.—Thanks for matter.
D. J. S., Kansas.—No. It was a misdeal.
M. J. D., Holyoke, Mass.—High Jack wins.
R. S., Potomac, Pa.—1. Yes. 2. 100. 3. Sixes.
M. J., Boston, Mass.—In 1884, at San Francisco.
R. J. L., Wytopitlock, Pa.—We cannot illustrate it.
F. T., Indianapolis.—We did not have space for matter.
G. R., Fleming, Kan.—Thanks; we will publish matter.
J. A. J., Bordentown, N. J.—The referee's decision was final.
H. T., Hoboken, N. J.—Yes; send 25 cts. and we will mail it.
W. K. C., Jr.—Address care of Brooklyn Jockey Club, Brooklyn, E. D.

J. B., Marshall, Tex.—We have not the address of the party you refer to.
F. H. C., Broadalbin, N. Y.—We have no record of the party you refer to.
J. B., Fall River, Mass.—We have no space to comply with your request.

W. H. H., Stevenson, Md.—Cards must be shuffled and cut by the non-dealer.
S. J., Lexington, Ky.—The top-weight entries appear to have the best chances.

A. C., Helena, Mont.—Send 25 cents for "The Life and Battles of Jack Kilrain."

A. B. C., Bangor, Me.—Every State has its own rules governing cock fighting.
C. A. R., New City, Ill.—John L. Sullivan will be 31 years of age on October 15 next.

W. K. L., Ottawa, Ill.—Thanks for your offer. We have a correspondent at Streator.

S. J. D., Columbus, O.—It is contrary to all rules governing the game. A. was correct.

W. D. T., Liberal, Mo.—Jumbo, P. T. Barnum's elephant, is said to have weighed 10,000 pounds.

A. W., Boston.—Boxing gloves and gaffs can be supplied you from this office. Send for catalogue.

F. J. S., Covington, La.—We do not know who sells the game fowls you refer to. They do not advertise.

P. D. W., Irving, Pa.—Alf Greenfield broke his arm when he fought Jack Stewart, the Scotch champion.

J. Saut Ste Marie, Mich.—He claims he was born at Peoria, Ill. Address a letter to him at Minneapolis.

H. G., Brooklyn.—We do not act as arbitrator for parties betting on catch bets, therefore we cannot decide.

W. L. Y., Albany, N. Y.—We do not keep a record of the winners of the many prizes in the various dog shows.

J. S., Buffalo.—The bet was a legitimate one. I won by backing his knowledge of the time the train stopped.

CONSTANT READER, Aberdeen, D. T.—Forty-seven feet seven inches by J. Purcell, at Dublin, Ireland, April 17, 1888.

T. A. C., Seventeenth St., Denver, Col.—1. Jammy Carney never defeated Sam Blacklock. 2. They never fought.

O. W. M., Bagley, Mich.—It was in a limited round glove fight with Patsy Cardiff that John L. Sullivan broke his arm.

T. S. W., Indianapolis.—1. Three sizes were high. 2. No. Three throes, thrown by C. was entitled to the second pot.

W. L. H., Vancouver City, B. C.—There is no trainer in this city who would care to journey to British Columbia to train you.

M. D., Albany, N. Y.—We can supply you with sporting goods of all descriptions—from a base ball to a croquet or lawn tennis outfit.

D. J. M., Rochester, N. Y.—1. Jack Dempsey is a middle-weight. 2. Yes. 3. Joe Coburn was a middle-weight; also Tom Sayers.

L. W. B., Dallas City, Ill.—John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers only met once in the ring as opponents, and the battle ended in a draw.

O. P. L., Cleveland, Minn.—The records are slightly mixed up. Send 20 cents, and we will mail you a book with all records.

M. W. S. J.—The party who threw 48 is only entitled to third prize. A and B, who threw 48, must throw off the tie for first and second prize.

M. W. T., Harrisburg, Pa.—In playing casino you cannot build a five with a six spot, but you can build a five with an ace and a four spot for tens.

W. C., Kansas City.—Abe Hicklen, the pugilist, now in Australia, did fight in this country, and B. loses. He defeated Pete Maguire for \$2,000.

N. J., Goshen, N. Y.—Harris, the Cleveland Boy, did not defeat Hen Crandall when they ran at Middletown for \$2,000. Crandall was the winner.

T. J., Cincinnati, O.—1. Dick Hollwood and Johnny Keating fought twice. 2. No. 3. In Hollwood and Keating's last battle the latter's arm was broken.

M. M., Glen Falls, N. Y.—The fact that the manager of the race left with the gate money has nothing to do with the result. The man who covered the most miles was the winner.

TURFITE, Louisville, Ky.—The fastest horse that appeared in 1888 was the phenomenal Guy, record 3:12, by Kentucky Prince. The fastest horse ever got by the great Hambletonian 10 was Dexter, 2:17 1/4, whose dam produced two more in a 2:30 list and that mighty horse Dictator, sire of Jay-Eye-See, 2:10, Phalaris, 2:15 1/4, and Director, 2:18.

M. J., Boston, & D. J., Salem, Mass.—Neither Jack Havlin, Ike Weir, Frank Murphy nor Tommy Warren hold the "Police Gazette" diamond belt which represents the championship of the world. Jack Havlin fought and defeated Jack Farrell for the belt, fought a draw with Frank Murphy for the trophy and retained it by not being defeated and then fought Tommy Warren for a purse given by the California Athletic Club and the belt. Havlin was defeated, and the "Police Gazette" belt and the feather-weight championship reverted to Warren. The latter refused to defend the belt and championship when challenged by Ike Weir, and the trophy now belongs to Ike Weir, he having first claim to it.

D. J. S., Toledo, O.—1. No. 2. Secaucus race track. 3. The first historical record of horse racing, as an amusement, in England is to be found in the reign of Henry VIII. At a May party, the king and his brother-in-law, the Duke of Suffolk, rode in the races which were gotten up for the amusement of the company. History does not record the names of the horses, the judge, the starter, or any other officials. As there were no watches to speak of in those days it is not probable that the times were taken. The first regular races were established in the reign of

James I. Prizes were offered to the fleetest, weights were fixed and horses were regularly trained. Racing continued to flourish up to Cromwell's time. He closed all the racecourses. Old Noll was not a fanatical himself; on the contrary, he kept a stud of thoroughbreds, and, previously to the outbreak of the troubles, ran them at Newmarket and elsewhere; but, as fanaticism was the trade by which he lived, he yielded to party pressure and abolished racing. Soon after the restoration of Charles II.—228 years ago—that monarch revived racing, and gave plates to be run for in different parts of the kingdom. He sent his Master of the Horse into the Levant, where he purchased and took to England a number of Barb and Turkish stallions and mares.

THE COMING SULLIVAN-KILRAIN BATTLE.

The Kilrain and Sullivan match for \$20,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of the world, which is to be decided within 200 miles of New Orleans on July 8, is attracting considerable interest in all parts of the world. Both men have begun preparatory training for the great "mill." A special from Boston says Jack Hayes has been engaged to train John L. Sullivan, and in an interview between the Boston Globe reporter and Hayes the following conversation occurred: Said Hayes: "Sullivan will go to New Orleans to train. That point has been decided."

"When will he go?"

"About the first of April."

"You are satisfied with the facilities afforded for training at that place?"

"Yes, I think they are as good as any that can be secured in the country."

"Who will go with Sullivan?"

"There will be two of us. I shall be one. The other has not been determined upon yet. Probably it will be Jack Dempsey. Barnett will have charge of his affairs, of course. He will probably be located in New York until the fight."

"Is Sullivan doing any training now?"

"Yes, sir, every day."

"Will you please tell me what the training consists of?"

"Certainly. We start out together from his home at No. 8 Farnell street and take a long walk early every morning. These walks average from twelve to fifteen miles. We take different roads each day to give us a change of scenery. One day we start from his home at 3:30 o'clock and go out through Dorchester over Savin Hill; then cut across the sand hills of Dorchester Bay—fine walking for a man in training. Thence we go through South Boston by way of Dorchester avenue to Sylvie Gookin's house."

"There Sullivan strips and is rubbed down. After this he is put to bed and sleeps three hours. About 2 o'clock he comes down town, and spends the rest of the day at Tom Hagerty's and M. T. Clarke's, in company with Barnett and myself."

"We vary the walks by going in another direction every other day. Sometimes we go out through the Highlands to Brighton, and stop for a bottle of Bass' ale at the Hawthorn."

"Does he do any sparring?"

"Only punching the bag. He puts in from 15 to 25 minutes at this twice a day."

"That's mighty good training," said Joe Lannon, as he stood leaning against the counter, not much the worse in appearance for his recent battle.

"Does Sullivan drink anything now besides the ale?"

"No, not a thing. He gets away with a bottle of that each day, and sometimes two bottles, according to the work he is doing."

"How about his condition?"

"It is prime—splendid."

"What is his weight?"

"Two hundred and fifteen pounds. He has trained down eight pounds in the past two weeks you see. His health generally is excellent."

"He goes to bed every night at 2 o'clock and is up in time for his morning walk. He lives on hearty food—beefsteaks, chops, eggs, etc. He is not dieting yet."

"By the way, Mr. Hayes, where will the fight probably take place?"

"Within two hundred miles of New Orleans—probably at Mississippi City, although the exact location has not been determined."

"I see that Kilrain has offered to fight Jim Smith, either before or after the Sullivan fight. What do you think about that?"

"It can't be done. Kilrain can't fight anyone before he meets Sullivan. Kilrain is under contract to fight Sullivan and he can't meet Smith before that without breaking his word."

John L. Sullivan says he don't want anything more to do with refereeing a fight. He had to hustle almost as lively as the Lannon-Godfrey go as though he had been one of the contestants. When Lannon and Godfrey were clinched in the third round the big fellow tugged at their locked arms until he grew red in the face, but he was not able to force them apart. When quiet was restored his hair was matted up and he was breathing heavily. Exercise of that kind was very good training for him, and he was not losing anything by it.

He takes regular exercise every day, walking from twelve to fifteen miles. After his walk he is rubbed down and put to bed for a three hours' nap. His weight is 215 pounds. He has lost eight pounds in two weeks, and is getting in fine shape for his battle next summer. But he has much to do before he will be in condition to face Kilrain. It has been decided to put the finishing touches to his training in the vicinity of New Orleans, and a letter from a number of friends, among them Bart Galvin and Jack Curry, promises him training quarters and a gymnasium which will be free from intrusion. The letter assures the big fellow that he has many friends in the South who believe that he has no peer in the prize ring. It requests an immediate reply, and urges upon Sullivan to come to New Orleans and begin his training at as early a date as possible. They close with the assurance that both men will have fair play, but are confident of Sullivan's ability to win.

Kilrain has bought a dwelling here, and a lot in Bonny Brae Cemetery. He does not believe that to-morrow will take care of itself, but, rather, that life is uncertain, and that there is nothing like being prepared. He has started a bank account for each of his children, and has had his life insured in favor of his wife.

Of his coming match with Sullivan Kilrain says but little. He never boasts of what he can do with Sullivan, but his intimate friends know that he is perfectly confident as to the result of a meeting. As soon as Mitchell returns in March a sparring tour, probably under the management of Parson Davies, will be arranged for the far West. Davies is anxious to take Jake through the Canadian provinces, as he thinks there is lots of money up there. The sparring tour will be so arranged as to allow Kilrain to return to Baltimore in time to begin active training under Charles Mitchell's management early in May.

At home Kilrain is surrounded by his family, which is made up of his wife, two children, his parents and his sister. Mrs. Kilrain is a pleasant-looking woman of only 25 or thereabouts, though her hair is tinged with white. She is wrapped up in her children—one a boy, fat, saucy and pretty; the other a girl, almost 7 years old. Kilrain's father, Michael Kilkenny, is a remarkably well preserved man past 80 years of age. He is a machinist by trade, but he has not worked for many years. Mrs. Kilkenny is as old as her husband, and is much more feeble. Jake's sister is a buxom lass of 18 or 20, unmarried, and the life of the household, who, in turn, love her devotedly.

Kilrain has reduced his weight nearly 25 pounds since he has been at home. He now tips the beam at 207 pounds. Ever since his return he has been through a course of exercise every day, beginning with a long walk before breakfast and following with dumbbells and Indian club exercise after breakfast. In the afternoon he takes a ride in the country behind a pair of handsome blacks lent him by an admiring friend. His evenings are spent quietly at home, with an occasional visit to a theatre. He scrupulously abstains from all kinds of drinks except tea, coffee, water and milk. Many efforts have been made by his hosts of friends in Baltimore to get him to attend dinners and evening entertainments, but he politely declines all such invitations, as he is determined to get himself in perfect trim. By and by he will be in to punch the bag in the rooms of the Baltimore Athletic Club.

WHITECHAPEL MURDER—giving a full and authentic account of the great London mystery. Price, 25 cents.



HAD KNOWN HER SINCE CHILDHOOD.
STRANGE MANIFESTATION OF A YOUNG BUSINESS MAN'S INFATUATION FOR MURDERED MRS. EDNA BRADLEY IN
A CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.



A COWARD GOT THE DROP ON HER.
TRAGIC DEATH OF BELLE STARR, THE FAMOUS QUEEN OF THE
BORDER OUTLAWS NEAR EUFAULA, INDIAN TERR.



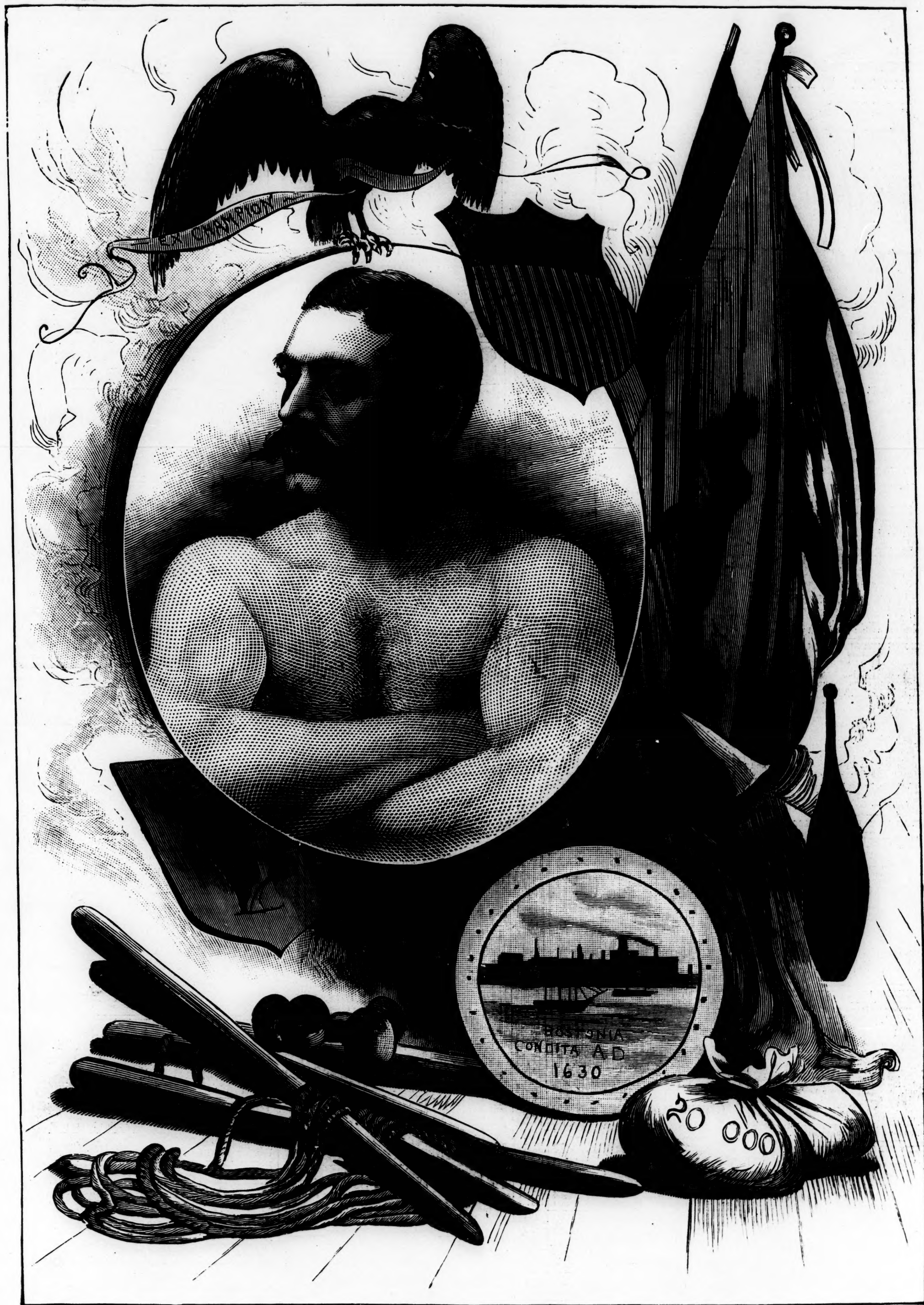
A PETTICOAT CRUSADE.
RAID ON A SALOON IN PROSSER, NEBRASKA, BY FEMINE CRANKS, WHO COMPLETELY DEMOLISH THE ESTABLISHMENT.



SCRAP BETWEEN PROMINENT POLITICIANS.
COL. JOHN ARKINS CALLS JUDGE RUCKER A COWARD AND GETS SLAPPED IN THE
FACE FOR IT AT DENVER, COLORADO.



SHE WAS A TRAVELING SALOON.
THE INGENIOUS METHOD ADOPTED BY ANTI-PROHIBITIONISTS AT BROCKTON, MASS.,
TO BEAT THE NO-LICENSE LAW OF THAT TOWN.



JOHN L. SULLIVAN,

"BOSTON'S PRIDE," WHO IS TO FIGHT CHAMPION JAKE KILRAIN FOR \$20,000, THE POLICE GAZETTE DIAMOND BELT AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

PUBLICATIONS.

Just Published: "HISTORIC CRIMES."

Being a complete, graphic and thrilling narrative of the killing of Philip Barton Key by Maj. Gen. Pickens; the notorious murder of Dr. Parkman by Prof. Webster; the brutal slaughter of the Deering family near Philadelphia; the celebrated case of Mrs. Cunningham; Dr. Burdell's alleged murderess, and other startling and mysterious crimes.

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

Sent by mail to any address for 25 cents.
RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
 Franklin Square, New York.

THE SPANISH VIRGIN: A Nymph's Past. The Nuptial Night, and 10 other pieces, sealed, for 25c. **Something to Tickle the Girls: Some Girls Do and Some Girls Don't; I Could Tell It If I Felt It in the Dark;** and a large number of others similar sent, well sealed, for 25c. Our set of 9 colored photos, beauties, 25c. **The Silent Assistant, 50c.** **The Ticker, 25c.** All at one time with other samples, well sealed, for \$1.
J. RELAY & Co., Box 5286, Boston, Mass.

BOLIVAR HORNET.

"The scrapes he got into while bathing with Mollie and Sue." "Nature Revealed." "All About Red-haired Girl." "Fanny's Capers by Moonlight." "How Betty's Silk Dress was Ruined." The spiciest book published: 100 pages, with 12 full plate illustrations. Price, 50c., securely sealed, 3 books, all different, and some poetry, pictures and songs for \$1. Address:
FRENCH IMPORTING CO., Box 127, Boston, Mass.

THE SILENT PROTECTOR.

Price 25c.; 4 for 50c.; 9 for \$1. The Secret Helper for ladies and gents 50c.; 3 for \$1. A Lover by Proxy, \$1. Phantom Bride, \$1 each. One of each, with useful information and samples of other goods for both sexes, sent well sealed on receipt of \$2. Address:
FRENCH IMPORTING CO., Box 127, Boston, Mass.

F.Y.O.U.

ADVENTURES OF AN ARKANSAS DOCTOR with his patients—a rare book—100 pages of fancy reading, choice tid bits and ten male and female illustrations, for 50c.; 3 books, all different, with select samples of other goods, sent secure for \$1. Address:
H. J. RELAY & Co., Box 5286, Boston, Mass.

MARRIAGE LOOKING GLASS,

25 cts. The veritable old "Joe Miller" Jest Book, not the revised edition, fitted for family reading. A spicy specimen of old, racy English. When people called a spade a spade. Price, \$1. p.p. New Ill. Marriage Guide and Mysteries, 50 cts.; the 3 at one time, well sealed, \$1.25. **H. J. RELAY & Co., Box 5286, Boston, Mass.**

HUSBAND WANTED. I am 25 yrs old, plain-looking, and have a turn-up nose. I wish to marry a rich, aristocratic man. On my wedding day I will give my husband \$10,000, and, one year later, if we are still living together, I will give him \$10,000, and \$10,000 in real estate, etc. For Two cents (delivered) for large paper printing the above advertisement (complete) and 20 similar "H. J. RELAY & Co., Box 5286, Boston, Mass."

FREE PRESCRIPTIONS are to be found in the "SCIENCE OF HEALTH," for the speedy cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Despondency, etc. A copy of this book will be sent free, sealed, Address **SCIENCE OF HEALTH, 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.**

SECRETS OF NATURE EXPOSED. MARRIAGE GUIDE. A Book of Nature, a Priest, showing (50 ENGRAVINGS) Birth, How, Why, What, and relations of sexes. Send \$1 bill.
J. A. MACKENZIE, Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

WHY PRIESTS SHOULD WED. The spiciest, most startling, sensational book ever published. Tells every secret of Priest and Nun in plain English. Fully illustrated. \$1.00 and four 2c. stamps. **BERLIN NOVELTY CO., Providence, R. I.**

A BEDROOM CIRCUS in 30 acts; 35 pictures, card size, showing 36 interesting situations, sent plainly sealed, by mail, 50c.; 12 for 2c.
P. O. Box 3407, Boston, Mass.

SPORTS WHO WOULD LIKE some very Sports Reading from the other side may send on 50c. for a full line of illustrated samples.
STANDARD BOOK AGT., 29 Ann St., N. Y.

100 SONGS (Latest) and Catalogue of 5000 other Popular Songs for 10c.
H. WEHMAN, 133 Park Row, New York.

GENTS—When you want fine goods (Books, Photos, etc.) our sealed Illustrated Circular tells where and how to get them (2c. stamp). Lock Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

Perfection strengtheners, and develops any portion of the body. Price \$1. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass. (Copyrighted)

TOO FUNNY FOR ANYTHING. 14 Spirited pictures of a married couple in all sorts of antics, only 10c silver. F. B. TEEL, Thompsonville, N. Y.

JUCE of the Forbidden Fruit, Something to Tickle the Girls. I could tell it in 10 minutes, and 222 similar songs; all for 25c. Catalogue free.
S. L. JONSON, Publisher, Ladino St., Chicago.

CHOICE BOOKS.—Very rare. Gents send ten cents for catalogue. Box 378, Lowell, Mass.

"CONFIDENTIAL." 58 page book, with 10 F. H. pictures, sealed, 20c. SUPPLY CO., Palatine, Ill.

Books: Photos &c. Send 2c. stamp for catalogue. C. CONROY, 10 Duane St., N. Y. Established 1853.

RUBBER GOODS.

RUBBER GOODS Latest Improved. Gents 25c., 3 for 50c., 8 for \$1. Ladies, 50c. each, 3 for \$1. Bachelor's Friend, \$1. Old Maid's ditto, \$1. Send size with order. Our new Ticker, 25c., and Silent Assistant, 50c., are all warranted to give satisfaction. Secure from observation. **RELAY & Co., Box 5286, Boston, Mass.**

THE "STAR" PROTECTOR for gents only. 50c. each, 3 for \$1. **"Ladies' Shields,"** patented, 50c. each; 3 for \$1. All our goods are made of the very best material, and with careful usage, will last for years. **FRENCH RUBBER CO., Box 127, Boston, Mass.**

GEM PROTECTORS best rubber, never fail, affording absolute security. By mail, 25c. each; 3 for 50c.; 7, \$1. **J. A. MACKENZIE, Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.**

Protectors, Gents, 25c. best quality; Ladies' Rubber Shields, 50c.; new Ticker, 25c. Sensation Tube, 30c. French Secret, 20c. **G. M. HANSON, Chicago, Ill.**

LADIES' PRINCESS SHIELDS. Pat. 50c. **J. O. HANSON, Chicago, Ill.**

PROTECTORS.—(Pat.) Gents' or Ladies', \$1.00; 3 for \$2.00. **W. A. SENTMAN, Box 44, Britton, Dak.**

SPORTING GOODS.

WE MANUFACTURE AND KEEP Constantly in stock club-room goods of every description, and have cards and goods which cannot be procured at any other house. Send stamps for catalogue. **HANSEN & Co., successors to J. W. LEWIS, 107 Fourth Avenue, New York.**

POINTER'S HOW TO WIN AT CARDS. Send for book and catalogue. **FREE.** Marked back cards per pack (50), \$1. Landed direct, net (50), \$1.10. Send for catalogue of hold-outs and advantage goods. **G. HENRY & Co., B2, Cleveland, O.**

New Holdout. Works easy. Beats all others. My own invention. Cheap. Send for circular. Address **J. FAHY, Box 91, Wichita, Kansas.**

POKER GET POSTED. and stop losing. How to Win. Particulars FREE. Address **CARD SUPPLY CO., Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.**

Sexual Power recovered permanently; use our Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, 6 for \$5, postpaid. **N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.**

MEDICAL.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood.

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

R Erythroxylon coca, 1/4 drachm.
 Jerubebim, 1/4 drachm.
 Helonias Dioica, 1/4 drachm.
 Gelsemin, 8 grains.
 Ext. ignea amara (alcoholic), 2 grains.
 Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.
 Glycerin, q. s. **Mix.**
 Make 60 pills. Take one pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from impotence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor. As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$5.
 Address or call on
NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

Manhood RESTORED. A young man, a victim of youthful indiscretions, suffering from Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered and permanently cured. Constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry, he will send the mode of cure FREE to all fellow sufferers. Address **J. H. REEVES, P. O. Box 2890, New York.**

Diseases of Men Only. Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, and other organs; Weaknesses, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, results of errors in youth, are speedily and permanently cured. Consultation and treatment (sealed) free. Address **DR. GRINDLE, 171 W. 12th St., New York.**

A SUFFERER from errors of youth, lost vigor, etc., was restored to health in such a remarkable manner after all else had failed, that he will send the mode of cure FREE to all fellow sufferers. Address **L. G. MITCHELL, East Haddam, Conn.**

Dr. Fuller's Pocket Injection with Syringe combined. Cures stinging irritation and all urinary diseases. \$1. All Druggists. Depot 430 Canal St., N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Imperial Pen and Pencil Stamp. Your name on this useful article for marking linen, books, cards, etc., 25c. Agents sample, 20c. Club of six, \$1.00. **EAGLE STAMP WORKS, New Haven, Conn.**

The Spanish Philopena. Love-making easily and quickly commenced. Priceless to the bachelors of the world, and to the busy and have not time to wait for old-fashioned preliminaries. The forfeit is almost unavoidable and extremely satisfactory. Sealed package with full instructions, by mail, for \$1.
O. K., Box 681, Chicago.

10 GENTS pay the price of 100 to obtain a book and a booklet. The booklet contains a list of 100 names of men who have been cured of all sorts of diseases, and who are now well and happy. The book contains a full and complete description of all the diseases of men, and how to cure them. Write for book on manly vigor free.
DR. W. YOUNG, 181 E. 19th St., N. Y.

Gents' Protector, best and finest material. 25c.; 3 for 50c. Ladies' Friend, 20c.; Ticker, 25c.; French Secret, 20c.; Cupid's Charm, 25c.; Naughty Clara's Song with photo and 12 others, 25c.; Naughty French invigorator, \$1. **HANSON BROS., Chicago, Ill.**

SPORTS Who would like some very fancy goods from the other side, may send on 50c. for a full line of samples to order from **STANDARD BOOK AGT., 29 Ann St., N. Y.**

Make Anyone Love You, even your worst enemies. Success guaranteed. Impossible to resist. You get it sure. Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to **JAS. NORLEY, Box 324, Buffalo, N. Y.** No postals ans.

French Love Lozenges, always reliable, sure, speedy and very effective. By mail, securely wrapped from observation, 1 box, 50c.; 3 boxes, \$1. **ANN ST. BOOK AGT., 25 Ann St., N. Y.**

ALL FREE! Ladies' book of Fancy work, 150 new crazy patterns, (6 white, 6 red), 5 Curious Puzzles, with our Paper 5 months on trial, for 15 cents. **YOUTH, Boston, Mass.**

"The Police Gazette Ink" Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by **FRED'K H. LEVY & Co., 59 Beekman Street, New York.**

Counterfeit money, none. 3 samples, No. 1 or 2, on fine toned paper, \$1. Or, of rare goods, 2c. **W. H. MARTIN, Gold Hill, N. C.**

Results of Errors of Youth completely removed: Health and Manhood restored by the Nervous Debility Pills. Address **N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, Boston.**

HOW to get it, sure as fate. We send book, secret, and 25c. pk. Lovine, all sealed, 20c., stamps. Never fail. **Lock Box 100, Palatine, Ill.**

FREE Sample Book of Gold Beveled Edge, Hidden Name cards for 1899. Fine Cards, Low Prices and big outfit for 2c. stamp. **U. S. CARD CO., Cadiz, O.**

HOW A MARRIED WOMAN GOES TO SLEEP (comic reading), and 12 new pieces of Free and Fancy for 10c. SUPPLY CO., 44 Ladino Street, Chicago.

X & V (Charities). Sample to look at, 2c. **F. M. TYACK, Wrightsville, Ark.**

FORTUNE TELLING with cards; just pub., 10c.; 3 25c. **Box 1984, N. Y.**

\$2 for \$1; \$12 for \$5; \$25 for \$10. Sample to look at, 10c. **Lock Box 321, Chicago.**

"How to do it." Book 438 pages, \$1; pages for examination, 10 cents. **ATLAS SUPPLY CO., Chicago.**

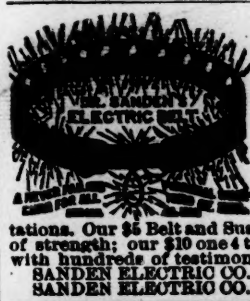
NEW CURE FOR LOVE, with rubber sample, for 25c. **HOME SUPPLY CO., Hattisville, Ohio.**

Old-times Currency, samples, including \$5 and \$20 bills, by mail 20c. **Lock Box 19, Wareham, Mass.**

DRY GOODS.

LADIES, SWEET PLUMS Will be found in our Illustrated Catalogue of Underwear, &c. Write for it (enclosing 2c. for postage). **MAHER BROS., 601 to 607 Sixth Avenue, N. Y.**

MEDICAL.



This famous Electro-Magnetic Belt cures Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, and all weakness from indigestion. Pains in Back, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, &c. Current strong and steady and instantly felt by the wearer, or we forfeit \$100. We guarantee it to cure or refund money. Beware of imitations. Our \$5 Belt and Suspensory contains 25 degrees of strength; our \$10 one 4 times stronger. Pamphlet, with hundreds of testimonials, sealed, for 2c. postage. **SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 109 La Salle St., Chicago.**
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 423 Broadway, N. Y.

WEEKLY **WAS VITALITY** is falling, Brain Drained and Exhausted, and Power Faded, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality, and all the symptoms of weakness, may find a perfect and reliable cure in the **FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES** originated by **DR. JEAN OIVILLE**, of Paris, France. Adopted by the French Government, and rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakness, loss of vitality



JACK THE KISSER.

A CRANK WHO ROAMS AT LARGE IN ST. LOUIS, MO., STOPPING MEMBERS OF THE FAIR SEX ON THE STREET AND KISSING THEM BY FORCE.